THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

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TERMS OF THE
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Editor and Proprietor.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Boston Miscellany.

THE ESCAPE.

I had just turned over in my berth, in hopes to resume a very pleasant dream, the thread of which had been broken by some noise on deck, and was about closing my senses to external objects, when a cry of "Sail ho!" caused me to jump up, and make haste on deck. I met Mr. Tompkins in the gangway, coming down to call me. "Where is she, sir?"

"On the lee beam."

"A ship?"

"No, sir, I believe a schooner, but I can't make her out."

"Steward, hand up my glass."

The day had scarcely dawned, and by the grey and uncertain light, unassisted by the glass, I could only make out an object; but the moment I put my telescope to her, I saw she was a schooner, with raking masts, standing to the westward with square sail set. We were heading south, close hauled, with a light air from the eastward momentarily expecting the Trade wind. As the day dawned more perfectly, and we were perceived by the stranger, his square sail came in and he hauled his wind with such celerity, that I did not hesitate to pronounce him a slaver or a pirate, which indeed are synonymous terms in blue water.

"Call all hands, Mr. Tompkins; hoist our colors."

"Aye, aye, sir."

The stranger showed Portuguese colors in reply to ours. This did not relieve the anxiety which had seized on me the moment I had a fair view of the schooner, for that nation was still actively engaged in the slave trade, and we were just in the track of outward bound vessels to the coast of Africa, and the Cape de Verd Islands, also where they often touch to refresh and refit. Our crew, consisting of only ten men, besides officers, cook, and steward, were soon mustered aft.

"I have called you, my boys," said I, "to state my intentions with regard to that vessel to leeward, which I suspect to be a rogue. We will prepare for as stout a resistance as possible. *If he is honest*, I shall still see by your actions which of you I can really depend upon, and there will be nothing lost; and, *if a rogue*, we must take it for granted, that if we give up like cowards, we shall have our throats cut; and as this is to be our fate whether we resist or not, if he boards us, let us make up our minds to sell our lives as dearly as possible; and remember, men, one man devoted to a good cause is able to beat off a dozen engaged in robbery and murder." They gave a simultaneous shout of approbation, and went forward again, apparently in good spirits.

It was now broad daylight, and we could plainly perceive that the stranger gained to windward though he dropped astern a little, rendering it somewhat doubtful whether he was much superior to us in sailing. Our bonny bark was reputed a first rate sailor on the wind, when in her best trim; but she was pretty deeply laden with a full cargo of cotton bale goods, and about one hundred thousand dollars in specie, and it could not be supposed that we could sail with a clipper schooner on the wind, or in any other way. Our ship's armament consisted of two six pounders, twelve muskets, and the same number of boarding pikes, and a brace or two of pistols; my private armament consisted of a good rifle, a large ducking gun, a double barrel Joe Manton, a pair of dueling pistols, and a patent pistol capable of discharging six balls in as many seconds; and I accounted myself a good shot with all of them.

At 8 o'clock it was nearly calm, the chase about two miles on the lee quarter, and heading directly for us.

Mr. Tompkins was a six footer, a real down-east Yankee, who had been mate of the Ark, for all I knew, and he was equal to any man in that capacity; although he might have been taken for twenty years of age, if seen going aloft, there were people who had known him at least that time as chief mate. He always obeyed orders promptly, never failed to have an answer ready, and exacted from all under him the same prompt and strict obedience that he paid to his superior officer. The second mate, Mr. Turner, was a young man of good education, looking forward to promotion and promising to do honor to himself as a commander, after a few years' more experience. My crew were all active young men, and the cook (or *Doctor* as he was called) was a real specimen of a first rate runaway Virginia slave; he could cook as well as he could fiddle, and on a Saturday night he would amuse all hands, by a tale of a 'possum hunt, or a deer drive. Having now described our crew, our vessel, and all we knew of the stranger, I will hasten to put the patient reader in possession of the facts for which he is anxiously looking. My orders were as follows, and they were obeyed in as short time as I shall write them: "Mr. Tompkins, load the small arms, one half and four buckshot in each; look to the flints; also load the *great* guns with round canister."

"Aye, aye, sir."

"Doctor put two iron bolts in the fire, and keep them red hot, and fill your coppers with boiling water."

"Mr. Turner, muster all the hats and pea jackets, and stick one on each handspike near about the posts; it will make him think that we are well manned; and trace up all the ports, sir, and put a log of wood out of each and give them a dab of black paint. Mr. Tompkins, send old Brown to the helm, and tell him to "*steer small.*'"

"Aye, aye, sir."

These arrangements being completed, I went down below, and loaded my arms; and on examining the "Doctor," I found that he was quite familiar with the instrument of death, the rifle; I accordingly gave him my flask and bag of balls, and other materials, telling him I should call on him to load for me when the time came.

"Oh, neber fear, massa, gib us breeze, and him not catch us so easy," grinning from ear to ear, and whetting his long knife on a stone.

I put a ball and four slugs into my double barrel, and a half handful of buckshot into my "ducker," and a *quantum sufficit* of balls into the pistols. I had scarcely made these arrangements when Tompkins called.

"He's sweeping his bow off, sir, and I reckon he's going to slap long Tom into us."

I jumped on deck, and it was now dead calm: it was too evident this was his intention.

"Down flat upon deck, every soul of you," shouted I. All obeyed except Tompkins, who coolly looked through the glass.

"There she flashes, sir," and in another instant a heavy shot whistled through our main-top gallant sail.

"He shoots well, that's a fact" said Tompkins.

I looked as the smoke curled lazily away, and saw that he had not the same flag flying. "Tompkins, what's that at her peak?"

"It looks, sir, like a red shirt with the Doctor's head in it, and a couple of bones rigged across his chin."

Sure enough, it was a red flag, with a black Death's head and marrow-bones painted on it. I cannot say that I felt relieved at these symptoms; yet my mind was made up *that we were lost*, and it remained only for us to die game. There seemed nothing short of Providence to save us; if it remained calm, he would bore through with his long gun; if it breezed up, he could outsail us.

"Mr. Tompkins, keep an eye to him, and let me know of any movement. Mr. Turner, bend on the weather studding sails, all ready to run out; perhaps we can outsail him off the wind when the breeze comes."

This order was scarcely obeyed, when Tompkins reported, "they are *gitting* a tackle on the foreyard and another in the main riggin," sir, to hoist out their launch to board us, by heavens." "I like that Mr. Tompkins, for the rascally captain and half his crew will come in her, certain of an easy prey; but if my aim don't fail me, few of that boat's crew will return, be they more or less. Mr. Turner, hoist those two guns up on the poop deck at once, for if we want them at all, it will be over the stern. Are you a good shot, Mr. Tompkins?"

"When I was younger, sir, I was called a leetle the best shot in Kennebunk, and I guess I could fetch a turkey at a hundred yards now, with a straight rifle."

"Then, sir, do you take charge of the twelve muskets, and let Jim load for you as fast you fire, while the Doctor and I will keep my own tools busy."

The pirate's launch was now manned, and pulling ten oars for us lustily, while a group of men were collected forward and in the stern sheets of her, perhaps twenty or twenty five altogether, scarcely a mile astern, and as we were almost entirely becalmed, gained rapidly on us. There was no occasion to call the people aft to give my orders, for they were collected round the capstan with anxious faces and blanched cheeks.

"If they succeed in getting alongside, boys," said I, "we will retreat with our arms to the cabin and let them board us, and through the windows and cabin door we may clear the decks; if not I shall reserve my last pistol for the powder magazine, which is at hand, and we will all go together, and disappoint the rascals. But I trust it will not be necessary to come to that. Nail down the fore scuttle, Mr. Turner; if they get alongside, mind every one retreat to the cabin, or die like a dog on deck, if he please."

"There they shout, sir, and pull ahead, as if after a whale," said the mate, "and here comes a little breeze, too, perhaps it will strike us before the villians get near enough."

"They are in range of rifle, sir."

"No, sir, wait until they get near enough to be sure of the leader—within an hundred yards. There she breezes, thank God! "Good full," Brown, and nothing off. We have breeze before the schooner, but it is very light yet, and the launch gains fast. Now, Doctor, stand by, mind you ram the ball home, be cool, never mind the patches. Stand by Tompkins, aim at the group in the bow while I take the stern—are you ready?"

"Yes, sir."

"Fire!" and down went the rascal at the tiller, and one at the bow.

"Load her quick Doctor, and let me give them Joe Manton: in the meantime, fire away Tompkins, as fast as you please, only take good aim—be cool."

"Cool as a cucumber, sir."

My double barreled gun dropped one oar in the water, and caused some confusion in the after part of the boat. "Put it into them, sir, we have not lost a ball yet. Give me the rifle, Doctor?"

"Yes, sir, he ready. I spit on the bait for luck."

This discharge caused them, with the increased breezes to lay on the oars an instant, and then pull round for the schooner; they had only six oars out. "Three cheers, my lads, and fire as long as you can reach them. There, the schooner begins to feel the breeze. Mr. Turner, run up the weather studding sails, keep her off two points, for he must pick up his boat. There she breezes, thank Heaven! Steady, Brown, steady."

"Steady, sir"

"Keep her straight, for your life! Steward, give the lads a glass of grog at once."

By this time the schooner had picked up her boat and hoisted her on board, we had gained a mile or two, and we were now going eight or nine knots with a free wind.

"Watch her close, Tompkins, let me know if she gains on us."

"Aye, aye, sir."

"Mr. Turner, we are a little by the stern; carry every thing portable chock forward—carpenter's chest. harness cask, roll those two after casks forward—be lively, sir. Swab those guns out, Doctor, we'll have another dab at them yet, I fear; for he sails like a witch."

"Yes, sir, him going to Africa for *ivory and gold and dust*—dat's what dey call nigga trading."

"She gains, sir, but slowly; he hasn't got the best of the breeze yet, perhaps."

"So, that will do Mr. Turner; now get a small pull of your weather top sail and top gallant braces. Well, sir,—well all!"

"They are hoisting that d—d great square sail, sir, and she springs to it like a tiger."

"Mr. Turner, slack a little of your topmast and top gallant backstays to the windward—carefully, sir, not so much—and then send all chock forward—every pound will help."

"Four bells, sir, hold the reel."

"No never mind the bells, nor the reel Tompkins; what use is it to us now? Keep your eye on the schooner, and let me know when the six pounders will tell on him; we may shoot away his topmast by good luck."

"Aye, aye, sir."

Tompkins was so mechanically correct in every thing that he would, no doubt have brought his quadrant on deck and observed for the sun, if it had been noon, and I not interfered. He was as cool as possible, and his conduct seemed to put nerve into the men.

"He gains fast, sir; I can see the red cap on the rascal at the helm—let me give him a shot, sir?"

"Well, sir, fire away if you think you can reach him. Doctor, bring your loggerhead, and when I give word, *touch her quick.* So, hit her breach a leetle mite, Tom, so, so,—stand by—*gire it to her!*" and away went our little shot and struck the water about two thirds of the way to the schooner.

"Load up again, Tompkins, and leave out the canister, and the shot will go straighter; aim higher than before, say for the royal,—now give it to him!"

"Plump into his square sail, sir; but forty thousand such would'nt hit him hard. Oh, if we only could borrow his long Tom for an hour or two! The Sarpint is sure of us or would fire it himself."

At this crisis the chase was only a mile or a mile and a half astern, and could easily have bored us through; but I presume he was afraid to yaw his vessel enough to bring the gun to bear, and it would, no doubt, kill his wind in a considerable degree; and as he was gaining perceptible, he calculated to be alongside of us long before night.

"Load up, again, sir, and I will try my luck, for it must be a mere chance shot that does him any harm."

"All ready, sir."

"Stand by, Doctor, and when I give the word, touch her quick—Fire."

The shot struck the water just under her bow. "Now for the other gun; I shall do better.—Ready!—Fire! His topmast totters! it falls, by heavens!"

A spontaneous cheer from our crew seemed to assure us of safety. "Give me the glass, boy.—They are cutting the wreck away as fast as possible, s till determined to overhaul us. Keep off too points, round in the weather braces a full, run out that lower studding sail,—be handy lads. Watch the rascals, Tompkins, with the glass, and let me know if we gain on him."

"Aye, aye, sir."

The breeze was now fresh, well on the quarter, and we were sure to gain on him until his topmast could be replaced, which, with a large and active crew, bent on revenge, would cost him but an hour's work.

"She drops, sir, she drops! I can just see that nigger's head on the flag; half an hour ago I could see the marrow bones."

"Very well, sir, let the people now get a bite of dinner, for we shall have more work to do yet, to get clear of him, if we do at all."

"I don't know what more we can do sir, unless we grease the bottom," said Tompkins with a smile.

"We have yet one principal resort, my dear sir, and will go at it the moment we get something to work upon, if he gain upon us."

Tompkins cut a new quid of tobacco, of which he had made uncommonly free use that morning, and by that only did he show any signs of anxiety. "Get your dinners, Mr. Tompkins and Mr. Turner, I can't go down to eat while the fellow is dogging us. Send me up a bit of biscuit and a glass of wine."

"Aye, aye, sir."

It was now about one o'clock, and the schooner dropping slowly, while the preparations to fit a new topmast were actively progressing. It ten minutes all hands were again on deck, anxiously watching As Tompkins came on deck I heard him say to Turner—

"Consarn me, if I know what the old man is going at; we've done all human natur can do, and he's not given to praying."

"How long, Tompkins, will it take to catch us, when he makes all sail again, at the rate he gained before?"

"Three or four hours, sir. He will be along side before sun-set, I reckon."

By two o'clock his topsail and topgallant were again set: and in twenty minutes more his studding sails, royal and ringtail, and it was evident he began to gain space, though now more than four miles astern.

"Mr. Tompkins, we will now try our last resort."

"Aye, aye, sir."

"Break open the hatches, saw the rails and bulwarks off abreast them, and tumble up those bales as fast as possible."

This idea had evidently never entered into the head of any of the crew or officers; and the long faces with which they had seen the pirate gain on us, were instantly changed to faces full of hope. In ten minutes the cook and second mate had sawed off the rails and bulwarks, the hatches were off, and the bales coming up faster than any ever before came out of her, and overboard.

"Look well to your trim, Mr. Tompkins; do not take too many from one side. Send boy Jim on the poop to keep an account of the number as they pass by. Over with them, boys, you are now working for your lives." But no encouragement was necessary, for the men stripped to their trousers only, worked like tigers.

"Mr. Tompkins, cut away this stern boat; every little helps—let her go, sir, at once—that's it. These large bales will oblige him to steer wild or to run against them."

We continued this work for nearly an hour, before we began perceptibly to gain on the schooner. But by four o'clock he had dropped more than half a mile; yet, to make sure, we did not abate our exertions until after five o'clock, when four hundred out of a thousand bales had been thrown over. During the operation I could hardly refrain from laughing at the remarks which escaped from the men, after we began to gain.

"Huzza, boys!" said one, "over with them, the underwriters are rich."

"Watch there—watch!" cried another, as he rolled a bale over; "them will do for him to buy niggers with."

"I wish my old woman had a bale of that," said the doctor.

As soon as the pirate discovered that we were gaining, he gave us several shots of his long Tom, but the distance was too great, and by sunset he was hull down from the poop; a few minutes after he hauled in his square sails, and rounded to; and when last seen, was very busy in picking up the bale goods, which would, no doubt, come in play, though not quite so acceptable to him as the dollars would have been, sweetened with our blood. At dusk we could out just discern the villian, lying to.

"See all secure in hold, Mr. Tompkins, and put on the hatches; and as we have a steady trade wind, let her go till midnight south south west, and let all hands get some rest. I must do the same, for I am nearly done up."

The excitement being over, I was nearly prostrate, and after thanking God with more fervor and sincerity than I ever prayed before, I threw myself into my berth, but had a feverish and dreamy sleep till twelve o'clock, when my trusty mate called me according to orders.

"Twelve o'clock, sir."

"How is the wind and weather?"

"Fresh trade, sir—clear and pleasant—moon just rising—going nine, large."

"Take in the lower studding sail, Tompkins, and haul up south and east, if she'll go it good full."

"Aye, aye, sir."

It is sufficient to inform the patient reader that we saw no more of the pirate, and made much better progress now that our bonny barque was in ballast trim only. We finished our passage without farther trouble. Many were the jokes cracked by all hands, as they talked over the events of that day of excitement. The *underwriters* not only paid for the cargo thrown overboard at once, on receiving the news but on learning the particulars, voted a piece of plate for me, and a gratuity in cash for the mates and men of equal value.

In conclusion, I have merely to remark, that the above tale is founded on facts, and is not expected to interest any, except nautical men, being too full of technicalities to amuse the general reader, and too imperfect to claim the notice of the literati.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

RAISING THE DEVIL.

["LEGEND OF ALBERTUS MAGNUS."

"And hast thou nerve enough!" he said,
That gray old man above whose head
Unnumbered years have roll'd;
"And hast thou nerve to view, he cried,
"The incarnate fiend that Heaven defied?
"Art thou indeed so bold?

"Say, canst thou, with unshrinking gaze,
"Sustain, rash youth, the withering blaze
"Of that unearthly eye,
"That blasts where'er it lights,—the breath
"That, like the Simoon, scatters death
"On all that yet can die?

"Darest thou confront that fearful form,
"That rides the whirlwind and the storm
"In wild, unholy revel;
"The terrors of that blasted brow,
"Archangel's once, tho' ruined now,
"Aye—darest thou face the *Devil?*

"I dare!" the desperate youth replied,
And placed him by the old man's side
In fierce and frantic glee,
Unblanched his cheek, and firm his limb;
—"No paltry jugging fiend, but Him,
"The Devil! I him would see!

"In all his Gorgon terrors clad,
"His worst, his fellest shape, the lad
Rejoined in reckless tone,
"Have, then, thy wish," Albertus said,
And signed and shook his hoary head
With many a bitter groan.

He drew the mystic circle's bound,
With skull and crossbones fenced around;
He traced full many a signal three,
He muttered many a backward prayer,
That sounded like a curse—
"He comes! he cried, with wild grimace,
"The fellest of Apollyon's race!"
Then to his startled pupil's face
He dashed an—(EMPTY PURSE.)

A Western Locofoco editor says, "that if a man owed the Devil ten bars and should send him Prentice of the Louisville Journal, His Infernal Majesty would return him a receipt in full."

Let no man be too proud to work. Let no man be ashamed of a hard fist or sunburnt face. Let him be ashamed only of ignorance and sloth. Let no man be ashamed of poverty. Let him only be ashamed of idleness and dishonesty.

To obtain different Flowers from the same stem.—Split a small twig of elder bush lengthways and having scooped out the pith, fill each of the compartments with seeds of flowers of different sorts, but which blossom about the same time; surround them with mould; and then tying together the two halves of the twig, plant the whole in a pot filled with earth properly prepared. The stems of the different flowers will then be so incorporated as to exhibit to the eye only one stem throwing out branches covered with flowers analagous to the seed which produced them.

From the Knickerbocker.

We chanced lately to encounter the following beautiful passage in our note-book, where it stands credited to Bulwer:—"It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding-place. It cannot be that our life is a bubble, cast up by the ocean of eternity, to float a moment upon its waves, and sink into nothingness. Else why is it that the high and glorious aspirations which leap like angels from temples of our hearts, are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars which hold their festival around the midnight throne, are set above the grasp of our limited faculties; forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And finally, why is it that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view, and then taken from us; leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in an Alpine torrent upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth! There is a realm where the rainbow never fades; where the stars will be spread out before us like islands that slumber on the ocean; and where the beautiful beings which here pass before us like shadows will stay in our presence forever." Now we can only say that if this *was* written by Mr. Bulwer, somebody wrote something very much like it in good blank verse, twenty-five years ago, in Blackwood's Magazine.

"It cannot be that for abiding-place
This earth alone is ours; it cannot be
That for a fleeting span of chequered years,
Of broken sunshine, cloudiness and storm,
We tread this sublunary scene—and die;
Like winds that wail amid a dreary wood,
To silence and to nothingness; like waves
That murmur on the sea-beach and dissolve.
Why then from out the temple of our hearts
Do aspirations spring, that overleap
The barriers of our mortal destiny,
And chain us to the very gates of Heaven!
Why does the beauty of a vernal morn,
When Earth, exulting from her wintry tomb,
Breaks forth, with early flowers and song of birds,
Strike on our hearts, as ominous, and say,
Surely man's fate is such! At summer eve,
Why do the faery, unsubstantial clouds,
Tricked out in rainbow-garments, glimmer forth,
To mock us with their loveliness, and tell
That earth hath not of these! The tiny stars,
That gem in countless clouds the midnight sky,
Why were they placed so far beyond the grasp
Of sight and comprehension, so beyond
The expansion of our finite faculties,
If one day, like the isles that speck the main,
These worlds should spread not open to our view!
Why do the mountain-steeps their solitudes
Expand!—or roaring down the dizzy rocks,
The mighty cataracts descend in foam!
Is it to show our insignificance!
To tell us we are nought! And finally,
If born not to behold supernal things,
Why have we glimpses of beatitude—
Have images of majesty and beauty
Presented to our gaze—and taken from us!"

We must not be understood to hint that Mr Bulwer plagiarised from this poem. It is more probable that some other English writer paraphrased the lines for his own purposes, and that the extreme beauty of the language has caused them to be attributed to the eminent novelist.

Excellent Advice.—Set a value on the smallest morsels of knowledge.—Those fragments are as the dust of diamonds.

A man may learn that in two minutes which may be valuable to him all his life.

Learn all you can, and you will live to see its value.

Never let slip an opportunity of gaining a new idea.

Remember that the beginning of the sublime sciences are often so simple as to seem worthless.

Redeem time for study. The busiest workman can spare some moments.

Whether you work or play, do it in earnest, but never remain unemployed an instant.

Always have a book within your reach which you may catch up at your odd minutes.

The Spanish proverb says: A wise man changes his mind, a fool never will.

A Novel Position.—Napoleon remarked, that there was but "one step from the sublime to the ridiculous." We thought so yesterday, when at the close of Mr. Brownson's services, at Richie hall, a Mormon ascended the desk and soon occupied a position which excited the risible faculties of some of the congregation.

He appeared to be an elderly man, wears a long shaggy beard, and has doubtless often been seen in the streets by our readers, and considered by them as a nondescript of whom they could make nothing. He said, with much gravity and solemnity, that when Jesus went into the synagogue, he opened the book of the law, and read a portion of the Scripture. In imitation of him, he should do likewise; and proceeded to read a chapter from the sacred writings. When he had gone through with this service, he added, that when the Saviour had finished reading, he sat down. In further imitation of this divine example, he would also take his seat. But here the parallel closed as if by special interposition of Providence; and the simple began to run on four legs. It so chanced, that a long settee was placed directly in the rear of this new light; and when the Reverend Mormon was about to sit down with most happy complacency on the end of the aforesaid bench—the legs or supporters of which were not so near the end as they should have been—the bench tipped up, the preacher tipped down, and disappeared behind the desk from the wondering gaze of the spectators, and was afterwards seen sprawling on the floor in most admired disorder. *Sic transit gloria mundi*—so passes away the glory of the world.

He rose in much embarrassment, and with evidently abated notions of dignity.—*Bay State Dem.*

Only have Confidence.—It was asked by one of old, what the world rested upon? The reply was, "upon the back of an immease turtle." Then the question came up, "what does the turtle stand upon?" No one could tell. How similar is the following reasoning:

"Upon what is our present Banking system based?"

"Public confidence."

"What is there to sustain this public confidence?"

"Who can tell?"—*Chicago Democrat.*

From the New York Era.

While the Democratic party is generally united on principles, we all know that, unfortunately, great diversity of opinion exists as to men. In Kentucky and other western States, a strong rally is being made for Colonel Johnson, that war-worn veteran who has served his country so well and so long. In Pennsylvania, Mr. Buchanan, the accomplished Senator from that State, is a general favorite, and his numerous friends are pressing his claims with much earnestness, zeal, and determination. If they insist upon his nomination, he undoubtedly will carry the State, and thus lose to the Democratic party one of the largest and most important States in the Union.

The argument of his friends is, that if a candidate is taken from the Northern States, Pennsylvania is best entitled to it, never yet having had a candidate, while the lot has fallen twice upon New York, the Emporium of the Union. If sectional divisions are to guide us in the selection of men, this, perhaps, is as good an argument as could be made use of. But it would inevitably lose the State to the Democratic party if his claims are insisted upon, and any benefits he or his friends would derive from it, would be, perhaps, in placing him in such a position as to insure his nomination by the National Convention, in 1848. For Mr. Van Buren, there is a very general feeling of respect and kindness throughout the Union. The great ability with which he conducted the affairs of the Government, his decision of character, his keen sagacity and honesty of purpose, have made him many warm and zealous friends. Those who had been taught to place a low estimate upon his capacity, were early undeceived. Possessed of power, but surrounded with difficulties insurmountable, his position caused the developement of character little dreamed of, by those even, who knew him best, while his enemies, who had ever accused him of being pliant, supple, and non committal, most unfortunately for themselves, found him unbending, and ever ready boldly to express his opinions on all and every subject, in the most full and candid manner. In short, every act of his while seated in the Presidential Chair, proved him an accomplished statesman. So well satisfied were the Democratic party with his acts, that he was re nominated unanimously by the National Convention, assembled to make the selection, but he was not sustained by the people. The expedients resorted to and the complete union of all interests against him, resulted in the overwhelming defeat of the Democratic party. But no dishonor attended that defeat, either to the great Democratic party or to their noble leader. The character of Mr. Van Buren was untouched, not a blemish rested upon it, and as it was lately expressed, when we consider the great principles which were at stake, the issues which were made, and the manner in which the whole contest was conducted, we honestly and seriously believe that he received more real and lasting honor from his defeat than his adversary did from his success. The great question arises then, whether he shall, for the third time, be placed before the people for re-election. This we shall leave for the decision of the National Convention.

But there is still another individual whose claims are not to be overlooked. One who has ever stood fore most in the ranks of the Democracy, and who has never faltered in sustaining those principles on which the whole fabric of our Government rests—the sovereignty of the States, the equal rights of the people, free and unshackled trade, and a determined opponent of every species of monopoly—and that person is John C. Calhoun. He came into public life before the last war, with an ardent love of glory and an enthusiastic zeal for his country's honor. When we were depressed in our National Councils, it was his talents, his energy, his devoted patriotism more than anything else, that inspired the desponding with hope and filled those councils with zeal, efficiency and decision.

Being placed at the head of the War Department, he renovated and infused new life into that deranged and complex system. In the Senate, he has ever been the pride of the nation. At the Extra Session of Congress, when Mr. Van Buren first came into power, surrounded with embarrassments by a commercial explosion unequalled in the history of this country, Mr. Calhoun, sacrificing all personal feelings, was the very first to step forward and sustain, with his powerful and brilliant eloquence, the measures of the Administration; and, perhaps, to him more than any one else may be attributed the success of those measures. He has, in fact, devoted a long life to the honor, the rights and the glory of his country. The purity of his character has never yet been soiled by even the breath of slander. He is not only a favorite of the South, where his popularity is unbounded, but throughout the whole length and breadth of the whole country he is looked upon as one not only every way fitted for the Presidency, but as one deserving that high station. That he will be powerfully sustained in Convention there is no doubt; whether successful or not remains to be seen. We have thus placed in review the different candidates of the Democratic party, and it will be for them to make such selection as will redound to the honor and interests of our great Republic.

The Army.—The Journal of Commerce, and some other papers, argue in favor of a large army at the present time by referring to the number of our army sixty years ago, which was 3,000 men, and taking it for granted that it ought to be constantly increased in proportion to the increase of population.

There are several reasons why this conclusion is unsound. An increase of population does not bring with it a proportionate increase of sea coast, or of internal frontier, which it is necessary to defend. It does not bring an increase of the Indians, who are the class of public enemies that have always occasioned the greatest need of an army in time of peace. The increased density of population, in any sea board or frontier district, instead of creating a necessity for a greater regular force in that quarter, diminishes that necessity, by increasing the number of militia near at hand who may be suddenly collected for defence in any emergency.

So in relation to the prospect of invasion by a powerful foreign foe with a view to conquest. When a nation is weak, there may be much and in favor of keeping up a respectable regular force against such an emergency. But when the population becomes very numerous, if the people be attached to the Government, as they surely will if it grants them equal rights and does not oppress them by heavy taxes for military establishments, then there is no occasion for a regular army for this purpose: for no nation will be likely to invade such a country with a view to conquest, and if any should do so, its defeat would be certain, from the militia and volunteer force alone.

Hence, it may well be questioned, whether the increase of population in a free country, does not furnish more arguments in favor of diminishing the army than of increasing it.

However this may be, the recent demonstration in Rhode Island has given the people a distaste for an army that they will not soon get over. Their feelings in regard to it are not unlike those created in the reign of terror by the interference of military power.—*Pennsylvanian.*

THE COMPROMISE ACT.

AN ACT to modify an Act of the 14th of July, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two, and all other acts imposing duties on imports.

Sec. 1. *And be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled*, That from and after the 31st day of December, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-three, in all cases where duties are imposed on foreign imports by the Act of the fourteenth day of July one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two, entitled "An Act to alter and amend the several Acts imposing duties on imports," or by any other Act, shall exceed twenty per centum on the value thereof shall be deducted; from and after the thirty-first day of December one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven, another tenth part thereof, shall be deducted; from and after the thirty-first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine, another tenth part thereof shall be deducted; and from and after the thirty-first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and forty-one, one half of the residue of such excess shall be deducted; and from and after the thirtieth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and forty-two, the other half thereof shall be deducted.

Sec. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That so much of the second section of the Act of the fourteenth day of July aforesaid, as fixes the rate of duty on all milled and fulled cloth, known by the name of plains, kerseys or kendal cottons, of which wool is the only material, the value whereof does not exceed thirty-five cents a square yard, at five per centum ad valorem, shall be and the same is hereby repealed. And the said articles shall be subject to the same duty of fifty per centum, as is provided by the second section for other manufactures of wool; which duty shall be liable to the same deductions as are prescribed by the first section of this Act.

Sec. 3. *And be it further enacted*, That until the thirtieth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and forty-two, the duties imposed by existing laws, as modified by this Act, shall remain and continue to be collected. And from and after the day last aforesaid, all duties upon imports shall be collected in ready money; and all credits now allowed by law in the payment of duties shall be and hereby are abolished; and such duties shall be laid for the purpose of raising such revenue as may be necessary to an economical administration of the Government; and from and after the day aforesaid, the duties required to be paid by law on goods, wares and merchandise, shall be assessed upon the value thereof at the port where the same shall be entered, under such regulations as may be prescribed by law.

Sec. 4. *And be it further enacted*, That in addition to the articles now exempt by the Act of the fourteenth July, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two, and the existing laws from the payment of duties, the following articles imported from and after the thirty-first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-three, and until the thirtieth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and forty-two, shall also (be) admitted to entry, free from duty; to wit: bleached and unbleached linens, table linen, linen napkins and linen cambrics, and worsted stuff goods, strawls and other manufactures of silk and worsted manufactures of silk, or of which silk shall be the component material of chief value, coming from this side of the Cape of Good Hope, except sewing silk.

Sec. 5. *And be it further enacted*, That from and after said thirtieth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and forty two, the following articles shall be admitted to entry, free from duty, to wit: indigo, quicksilver, sulphur, crude saltpetre, grind stones, refined borax, emory, opium, tin in plates and sheets, gum Arabic, gum Senegal, lac dye, madder, madder root, nuts and berries used in dying, saffron, tumeric, wood or pastel, aloes, ambergris, Burgandy pitch cochineal, chamomile flowers, coriander seed, catsup, chalk, cocculus indicus, horn plates for lanthorns, ox horns, other horns and tips, India rubber, manufactured ivory, juniper berries, musk, nuts of all kinds, oil of juniper, unmanufactured rattans and reeds, tortoise shell, tin foil, theilae, vegetables used principally in dying, and composing dyes, weld, and all articles employed chiefly for dying, except alum, copperas, bichromate of potash, missiata of potash, chromate of potash and nitrate of lead, aqua fortis, and tartaric acids. And all imports on which the first section of this Act may operate, and all articles now admitted to entry free from duty, or paying a less rate of duty than twenty per centum ad valorem, before the said thirtieth of June, one thousand eight hundred and forty-two, from and after that day may be admitted to entry subject to such duty, not exceeding twenty per centum ad valorem, as shall be provided for by law.

Log Cabins Again.—The Richmond Whig seems to think that when people have once been misled, and perceived their error, they are nevertheless equally liable to be duped in the same manner and by the same persons. It does not believe that a burnt child dreads the fire. Hence it gives the following as its plan of the next presidential campaign. Only forms of clay banks and mud cabins, to induce a people to vote for a man because his name happens to be Clay! It will be a muddy business, and those engaged in it will only find that they have mired themselves. If the mud cabins are adopted, as an emblem of the muddy intellects of those who are to be led in this way, there will be some appropriateness in the emblem:

"When the Whigs rebuild their log cabins, and unfurl once more the banner of hard cider and coon skins—these objects of terror to loco focoism—and throw in the clay banks to fill out the picture, we shall see a very different result.

"We suspect that every loco who survived the campaign of '40, puts into his last will and testament a most solemn imprecation against log cabins, hard cider and coon skins.

"They must and will be revived. There shall be erected a log cabin and a clay bank or mud hut at every village and cross road in the commonwealth, and suitably decorated with coon skins, gourds, and other taking paraphernalia. There shall be no more peace in the Israel of loco focoism!"—*Pennsylvanian.*

The Revulsion.—The mighty re action against federalism which has commenced, and is sweeping like a tornado over the entire Union, is the severest reproach which could be visited upon the reckless and unprincipled faction now in power, whose leaders combine to prevent every movement of the friends of the people towards sound measures and a wise policy. Not only are the great agricultural States declaring against these profligate usurpers, but a voice comes to them from the populous cities and important business marts of the country, which cannot be mistaken. It is the voice of a people cajoled and betrayed—who have been won by specious promises, only to be taught that there is neither truth, honor or honesty in the federal demagogues they have been persuaded to place in power. This re-action is but the precursor of a revolution which will result in bringing the Government "back to the republican track," and the adoption of a plain, honest, and permanent democratic policy. The hard cider revolution, and its lame, and miserable, and characteristic results, will do more for the up building of the democracy, than could have been wrought by any human agency.—*N. H. Argus.*

Disunion Postponed.—The Anti-slavery Convention at Boston, at which among other things, their former disciple Mr. EDWARD EVERETT was denounced as a "liar and hypocrite," and "the *Church*, so called" condemned as an obstacle to the movement, because it made discrimination between black and white, has concluded to tolerate the Union a little longer, Garrison's resolutions to dissolve the same, having been left asleep on the table when they adjourned,—Mr. ADAMS not being there.—*Mercury.*

From the North Carolinian of June 11.

The two candidates for the office of Governor of the State, met in this place on Tuesday last. Gov. Morehead is a stout, athletic, robust man, of iron constitution, and in excellent health—Mr. Henry had been very ill in the West, had returned from thence weak, debilitated, and suffering very much from a serious injury which he received some two or three years ago. He was, however, anxious to meet Gov. Morehead, and ill and feeble as he was, and as his opponents will acknowledge he was—he determined to meet the Governor at every hazard and under all disadvantage—and well and nobly has he sustained the contest, truly has he sustained himself with a skill and ability hardly expected by his most sanguine friends. There were, at times, in his efforts, bursts of eloquence which riveted the attention of his hearers, so that not a breath arose to disturb them—while their close was responded to by rapturous applause.

Gov. M. led off at 11 o'clock. This speech was put out as a little feeler, an educer to draw from his opponent the charges he had and intended to make, against his administration. Altogether, it was a small and weak effort—consisting mainly of an attempt to repel the charges of proscription, false promises, &c., preferred by the Democratic party—of E. Freeman and little Pryor. Mr. Henry then met him on State politics—proved conclusively that he had violated his pledge to be the Governor of the State and not of the party—laid before the people his heedless, violent proscription, in the very teeth of his promise to "proscribe proscription"—exhibited his unlawful extravagance in the face of his solemn pledge to administer the Government in an economical manner—to retrench and reform—exposed to the scorn and contempt it so richly merits, the Governor's miserable plagiarism of Proffit's wit, and his contemptible dealing in the "ice, soap, towels," &c. of the President's palace, which he so lavishly did in 1840, and proved to the world by Morehead's own acts and doings since, that his course in pursuing the very conduct he then considered criminal established his condemnation. Gov. Morehead then made, we do him the justice to say, an ingenious effort to defend himself, but there had been stubborn facts cited by Mr. Henry, which he could not surmount, oppose, or evade, and he fled to a discussion of general national politics, and branched out on the old track—the extravagance of Mr. Van Buren's administration, and arraigned again this much abused man, as though he were on trial again before the people. There were many equivocations resorted to by his Excellency, of so glaring a kind as to strike the attention of every one acquainted with the facts; one we are prepared to show: he introduced the report of Mr. Woodbury, the former Secretary of the Treasury, to prove the amount of expenditures, and extracted therefrom something relating to a certain 8 millions received in Book bonds; afterwards in speaking of 40 additional millions to make out the forty—introduced it into the calculation and made it an item of the addition. Had we the documents we could prove many other such deceptions. In addition to this he quoted garbled extracts, isolated sentences, made them bear a different construction from that they were intended, and made thereon his own calculations. But Mr. Henry, though very much enfeebled by his previous effort, and evidently suffering under excruciating pain, arose and met him on national politics, and we are happy to say he here completely demolished the Governor. He fully exposed to public view Gov. Morehead's extraordinary, glaring inconsistency—how that in 1832 he was for Gen. Jackson—now he is against him—he was then against, yea, on the electoral ticket against Clay—now he rides him—he was against a Bank, now he is for one—he was against a tariff, now he is for one—he was for Tyler, now he is against him. He has been

A black spirit, and white—a blue spirit and grey,
And turned about and wheeled about and jumped
Jim Crow.

And Mr. Henry established from these frequent, numerous, irreconcilable of Gov. Morehead, either that he is of too changeable a character, or too mistaken a judgment to be the "ruler of a free people." He showed that the whig party were responsible for Mr. Tyler's administration—that they had, if they had lost power, lost it by a want of confidence in and quarreling among themselves that their present state resulted from their miserable policy of "concealment of principle," which rendered them ignorant of each other; so that when they came to a distribution of the spoils, like thieves and robbers, they fought over their different skates—and now instead of promoting the interests, and easing and relieving the wants of the people—now, when they have a majority, a large majority in both branches of Congress, instead of doing their duty, they are miserably engaged in reviling and abusing each other—each endeavoring to stamp upon the other, stigma, opprobrium, and disgrace. Mr. Henry continued to expose their reckless proscription for opinion's sake—cited instances within our own State and under our own eye, about which there could be no mistake. Mr. Henry fully exhibited the perils of a funding system, an overacting, enormous banking system, and a high tariff protective system—how that these would create a class of associated wealth opposed to the people—would raise a standing aristocracy arrayed in deadly hostility against the best interests of the Democracy. He proved from history that the United States Bank had not regulated but had ruined exchanges—that it had controlled and corrupted the State institutions so that they greatly needed reformation; and he established the fact, that Gov. Morehead favored a United States Bank; favored a high tariff; favored a funding system; favored the Distribution; favored taxation; favored an aristocracy; was a *Clay man* in the worst and most dangerous acceptation of the term. Mr. Henry went on in an able, eloquent, and most feeling manner, to show from an array of circumstances which must have struck every one forcibly that the judgment of Providence had fallen on this corrupt and faithless party—that the rescue of our country from their hands, has been more their act than the hand of God.—Mr. Henry then successfully contradicted the false and ungrounded charges, that he was in favor of extravagant Internal Improvements—showed that when he did err in '33, he erred with the wisest and best of the whig party—that with this same party he corrected his error in '38, and that in the classification of the expenditures at that time, the State was greatly and protected from extravagance, and that the Legislature determined that the State should go only within its ability and means—and he proclaimed that he was and is in favor of wise, prudent, economical Internal Improvements.

Gov. Morehead again rejoined, in a repetition of his former speech, pretty much; and then, after some conversational remarks between the gentlemen, the discussion ended.

This was a proud day for Mr. Henry's friends.—The exhibition fully refutes the gross slander of the fearfulness or incapacity to meet either the "Cæsar" of Buncombe, the "Mountain Boomer" of Yancey, or the great "Eagle" of Surry, while it gives an earnest to his friends of what he has been able to do when he was strong and in health. Sick, feeble, and debilitated as he was, he has boldly, firmly, undauntedly bearded the lion, and grappled with the bear, and has come from the contest unscathed.

THE CLAY NOMINATION IN GEORGIA.

Among all the strange things of these most extraordinary times, we know of none more so than the late nomination of Mr. CLAY, by the old Anti Tariff, Anti-Bank, and Anti-Clay Nullifiers of Georgia. Only think of it: the very men who, in 1833, were ready to take up arms to resist Mr. CLAY and his ultra-Federal principles and measures, now, in 1842, actually *propose* him as their candidate for the Presidency!—their first choice, of course—and are the very first men in the Union to do so! Really, this is a most strange movement—so ultra monstrous and preposterous, that we have not words to express our sense of it. We will venture to say that not one of these men would admit that he has changed his principles since '33; and yet not one of them could have the hardihood to say that Mr. CLAY has changed *his!* How then are we to understand it?—how, but as a visitation of blindness upon them, for their perverseness in refusing to support their old Republican principles, on account of their personal and party prejudices against particular *men*. "*Because they received not the truth, God hath sent them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie.*" From the time they opposed the Sub-Treasury measure, because of their personal prejudices against Mr. VAN BUREN—blindly determining without examination, that nothing good could come out of Nazareth—they have been going all wrong, with headlong velocity—supporting a National Bank, the Whigs, Harrison, and now CLAY, utterly regardless of their former opposition. Their personal prejudices, too! After sucking with such obstinacy at Mr. VAN BUREN, and the Union and Jackson men, and so violently anathematizing their old associates who were willing to act with them rather than abandon their principles, what personal prejudices have they sacrificed—ay, and principles too—to support Mr. CLAY!—the man who has been at opposite points to them in all things, ever since he abandoned the Republican party, in his early days—the leading advocate of a National Bank, Internal Improvements, the Tariff, &c.—"the Father of the American system"—the man who insultingly boasted that he had saved their necks from the halter! If *he* had changed *his* course and principles, and gone over to them and theirs, it were all very well; but as it is, who can see their late nomination in any other light, than as a Providential rebuke upon their perverse course in 1837-8?—and it will be well for them if it does not still further and still more strikingly illustrate the ancient proverb, "Whom the gods will destroy, they first make mad!"—*South Carolinian.*

A CAP MADE TO FIT THEMSELVES.

The great Whig Convention at Raleigh in October, 1840, commenced their address to the people of North Carolina as follows:

"*We declare the leaders of the party in power unworthy of the confidence of a free People:*

"*Because they have violated every pledge they have given to the nation.*"

This language, though hurled *then* at the Democratic party, applies *now* with irresistible force to the very men and the very party who uttered it. If we had been straining our invention to state, in a few words, the grounds upon which we at this advocate a change of men both in the National and State Governments, we could not do it better than by copying this passage in the address of the Whigs themselves.

Have not the leaders of the Whig party violated every pledge made to the nation before they came into power! What were those pledges?

1st. That they would reduce the expenditures of the Government to an economical standard—according to the pledge of Mr. *Clay*, to about sixteen millions of dollars.

How have they redeemed this pledge? By increasing the expenditures from about *twenty two and a half millions*, under Van Buren, to *twenty six and a half millions*.

2d. That they would create no public debt in time of peace. They have redeemed this pledge by creating a public debt in less than one year of near *twenty three millions of dollars*.

3d. They promised to lower the taxes on the people, and increase the wages of the laborer. They have redeemed this promise by nearly doubling the taxes, and by reducing about one-third the wages of some of the laborers in the Government employ, and by discharging from work thousands of others.

4th. They promised to "proscribe proscription"—to turn no man out of office because he differed with them in political views: and to appoint no man to office as a reward for partisan services, or whose moral integrity was not beyond question. They have redeemed this pledge, by turning out of office in one year more men for opinion's sake, than all removed during the whole twelve years of previous Democratic reign; and by appointing to highly responsible offices men of the most abandoned moral character, solely and openly as a reward for partisan services—*viz.* the "Black eye Black smith" Bob Butler, and James B. Glentworth.

5th. They denounced the practice of issuing Treasury Notes by Government as unconstitutional and as converting the Government into a great dangerous Banking shop, promising to put down this system of paper issues. They redeemed this promise by issuing millions of Treasury Notes.

6th. They promised to relieve the country from the heavy pecuniary embarrassments under which it labored, to restore confidence and prosperity, to make money plenty, raise the price of the laborer's produce and the price of property.—How have these promises been redeemed? The numerous Sheriffs' and constables' sales, property selling at one fourth its value, the enormously low price of cotton, hemp, and every species of domestic produce, and the almost utter impossibility of getting *money* for anything the farmer and laborer have to sell, can answer this question.

7th. They promised to preserve sacredly the inviolability of contracts and to guard scrupulously the public morals. See how these promises were redeemed: By the passage of a Bankrupt Law wiping out millions of debts by a mere secret oath, setting the debtor free from his contracts at his own will and pleasure, holding out inducements to fraud and false swearing, thus corrupting the very fountain of public morals.

We might extend the catalogue of broken Whig promises, but we think enough has been stated to show that the leaders of the party in power are unworthy the confidence of a free People:

"*Because they have violated every pledge they made to the nation.*"—*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.*

The only Whig victory since the election of "Tippecanoe and Tyler Too" has been their success in sustaining a Royal Charter in Rhode Island over a Republican Constitution!—*Post.*

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

From the New York Sun, Extra, June 19.

ARRIVAL OF THE BTITANNIA.

Sunday morning, at 9 o'clock, the steamer Britannia, Capt. Hewitt, arrived at East Boston. As she sailed on the afternoon of the 4th, it will be seen that she made her passage in the short space of 14 days.

The most prominent topic of public interest on the other side of the Atlantic, is an additional attempt upon the life of England's Queen. Her Majesty escaped the fate designed for her by the assassin and lives unhurt and undismayed to respond to the hearty congratulations of her loyal subjects.

SPECIAL MESSENGER TO THE UNITED STATES.

We understand that a Queen's messenger arrived at Devenport on the 27th May, from the Foreign office, London, with despatches for our Minister at the United States. At the same time orders arrived that the Rhadamanthus (steamer,) which was previously intended to sail for Lisbon and Malta, should proceed hence with this gentleman to New York. There was no commercial steamer to sail from this country for America until the 4th June next; so that this sudden and unexpected despatch of the Rhadamanthus indicates clearly that the objects which have led to the sending out of the messenger, are of an unusually important nature.

INFAMOUS ATTEMPT TO SHOOT THE QUEEN.

Yesterday afternoon the metropolis was thrown into a state of the greatest excitement and consternation by the report that an attempt, similar to that perpetrated last year by the miscreant Oxford, upon the life of her Majesty, had been made in Green Parks. The report turned out to be too true, and the facts, so far as we have been able to collect them, are as follows:

About six o'clock her Majesty and Prince Albert, after taking their usual afternoon airing in Hyde Park, were returning down Constitution hill, in a pony carriage drawn by four greys, and attended by outriders, when a young man, who was standing close to the palings, drew a pistol from his breast, and, presenting it at her Majesty, pulled the trigger, but providentially no injury was done to the Queen.

There were not many persons in the immediate neighborhood, and the ruffian thrust the pistol into his breast, and attempted to escape. He was instantly seized and in a few minutes a large crowd of persons hurried to the spot; he was surrounded, and it was with the utmost difficulty that the policeman and one of the guards, who were among the first to lay hold of him, could save him from the fury of the populace.

Meantime the Queen and Prince Albert proceeded to Buckingham Palace, and the prisoner, who was by that time taken in charge by two of the A division of police, was conveyed to the station-house in Gardiner's Lane, Westminster, followed by a vast crowd of persons. It was stated that the prisoner, who is a young man and rather respectably attired, is a cabinet-maker, residing in High street, Marylebone, and that a woman with whom he was observed in conversation a short time previously on Constitution Hill, was also taken into custody.

We understand that at the station-house it was ascertained that the pistol was loaded with ball, and on his being searched some papers were found on his person, the contents of which were not suffered to transpire. At a quarter to seven o'clock the prisoner was conveyed from the station-house by the back way to the Home-office, guarded by a strong body of police, and an examination, which was strictly private, then took place in the presence of several of the Ministers, the chief commissioner of police, Col. Rowan; Mr. Hall, the magistrate of Bow street; and other official personages. His manner while being conveyed to the station-house was extremely calm and collected, and he appeared but little moved by the hootings and execrations of the mob.

Throughout the evening the several members of the royal family in town, the Cabinet Ministers, ambassadors, and the nobility, continued to arrive at the palace in rapid succession to offer their cordial congratulations to her Majesty upon her providential escape. Up to a late hour, Constitution Hill and the area in front of the palace were crowded by respectable persons, who loudly and frequently manifested their feelings of loyalty and heart-felt gratification at the happy issue of the atrocious attempt.

The utmost secrecy is observed by all the parties officially connected with the investigation of the affair, and, in the absence of any positive or authentic information, the most absurd rumors are afloat, which we refrain from repeating. The general impression is that the prisoner has no accomplices, but that the atrocious act has been the result of the democratic and revolutionary doctrines which have of late become so prevalent among the working classes, combined with the morbid craving for notoriety which was exhibited so strongly and remarkably in the case of the lunatic Oxford.

The proceedings were, as is usual in such important cases, strictly private; but from a source upon which we can place every reliance, we learn that the prisoner, upon being interrogated, refused to give either his name or residence, or to make any admissions on the subject of the charge. During, however, the examination of the persons in attendance who witnessed the transaction, it appeared that a youth who happened to be in the Park at the moment of the prisoner's apprehension, had followed him to the station-house, and subsequently to the Home-office, and had recognised him to be a person of the name of Francis. On the prisoner being pressed whether that was not his name, he after some considerable hesitation, admitted the fact.

The youth was then questioned as to his knowledge of the prisoner, when he stated that the prisoner's father resided at No. 100, Fitchfield street.

The prisoner appears not to be more than 20 years of age, rather slim made, about 5 feet 6½ inches high, dark complexion, long visage, and was dressed in a black frock coat and waistcoat, and drab trousers, and presenting altogether rather a respectable appearance.—Intelligence of the desperate attempt flew like wild-fire through the metropolis; and in a very short time the various members of the royal family, as well as several of the foreign ambassadors, besides large numbers of the nobility, &c. hastened to the Palace for the purpose of congratulating the Queen and Prince Albert on their providential deliverance, and throughout the evening a dense concourse of persons of all classes, amongst whom were a number of elegantly dressed women, surrounded the gates of the palace, all of whom appeared to be animated by one feeling of abhorrence at the miscreant who had thus made the ragicidal attempt.

GERMANY.

The Catastrophe at Hamburg.—We have the following statistical details of the destruction of property by the late calamitous fire:—Streets destroyed, 61; lanes do. 120; houses do. in streets, 1,902; small houses in lanes, 198; cellars, 468; inhabitants dispossessed, 21,523. Churches destroyed, 3, viz: St. Peter, St. Nicholas, and St. Gertrude. The value of the private buildings is estimated at 47 million marks banco, in the mutual assurance effected by the municipalities, and the public buildings at 10 millions, making together 57 millions equal to £3,263,000. The furniture and goods are estimated at £2,863,000, making the total value of the property £6,526,000.

The amount insured in the foreign insurance companies of furniture and goods is estimated at 10 million marks banco, or £741,000, but we are informed, on very good authority, that this item is so over-rated, that it throws a doubt upon the accuracy of the statement of the aggregate loss sustained. We are credibly informed that the total amount of the liabilities of the English insurance companies will not exceed, at the very utmost, £450,000; and according to the most recent accounts, £420,000 is held as nearer the truth.

It is farther rendered perfectly certain, that even the latter account will be very materially reduced; for, as the researches in the ruins proceeded, considerable amounts of property were rescued daily, which was constantly increasing the salvage to the English companies.

Destruction of Books and other Merchandise at Hamburg.—A letter from Hamburg says the number of libraries destroyed by the fire was eleven, six of which were public establishments. To these losses must be

added the stock of some booksellers, containing amongst others, 50,000 volumes of modern German, French, and English works. The total destruction of books, as yet ascertained, amounts to 300,000 volumes. Several collections of scientific objects have perished, particularly one, consisting of 4,000 models of machines, belonging to the Patriotic Society, and which were used in the evening and Sunday classes, instituted for the mechanics of the town.

The same letter gives the following as an estimate of the quantity of merchandise consumed: 2,000,000lbs. of coffee, 5,000,000lbs. of sugar, 3,000,000lbs. of which were refined, 1,200 bales of raw cotton, 300 bales of spun do., 30 tierces of Carolina rice, 500 sacks of Java rice, 100,000 bbls. of palm oil, 500,000 quintals of rape oil, 1 000 tons of Smyrna currants, 2,000 tons of cheese, 250 sacks of linseed, 30,000 pieces of linen, 8,000 casks of claret, 400 pipes of corn and potato spirits; 400 pipes of rum arrack, 3,000lbs. of West India and American tobacco.

WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY, N. C.:

Friday, July 1, 1842.

Democratic Republican Nomination,
FOR GOVERNOR,
LOUIS D. HENRY,
Of Cumberland.

WHIG DEVICES.

We have carefully noticed the devices of the *Raleigh Register*, cunningly exercised for some months past, to divert attention from the *true questions* now in contest, and to mislead by *false issues*. This is an old game of the party, and we regret to see that some of the Democratic papers have allowed themselves to be drawn off from the main points by these snares, evidently intended for that very purpose. If Governor Morehead can only contrive to keep the Whig doings at Washington out of sight, he will very willingly submit to all the odium of the ice house and chicken-coop operations. Hence it is that his organ, the Register, is continually bringing forward trifling charges against Mr. Henry:—it is to keep the Democratic papers engaged in small matters and so prevent them from pressing home the *true issues*—the great questions before the people. It is the trick of the wily rogue who cried, stop thief! stop thief! when he was himself the only thief. If then we might be allowed to offer a word of advice to our brethren of the Democratic press, we would say to them—give but little heed to these small matters, for in a great contest like the present, involving principle, they have but little effect on the public mind. Let the Whiggery dwell on such—they are fit subjects for their agitation—but our business is to charge home upon them for their flagrant abuses, and outrageous misrule at Washington:—our business is to arraign them before the people for passing the odious Bankrupt Law—for running the Government over head and ears in debt—for doubling the taxes on the people—for giving away the public money to Mrs. Harrison and others—for increasing to an enormous amount the expenses of the Government—for attempting to lay their corrupt hands on our sacred Constitution—for the sin of gross idolatry in worshipping Henry Clay with Juggernaut debasement, and for the grievous distress they have already brought upon the country by their unwise, reckless, and dangerous legislation. These are the matters that ought to be kept before the people. If these outrageous doings will not open their eyes, and awaken their apprehensions, assuredly, charges little and contemptible in comparison, will not. If the people are willing to bend their necks in humble submission and be taxed double and threefold on their salt, iron, sugar, cotton, and shirts, they will not care a fig about Governor Morehead's ice and chicken speculation. If they are willing to see the expenses of Government run up to 27 millions of dollars, what will they care about Governor Morehead's French bed steads and gilt table ware?

Let us not then, we say, waste time and ammunition on small matters, but let us arraign, try, and convict the leaders of Whiggery on the high crimes and misdemeanors they have committed against the Constitution and the rights of the people. This we can do—and this we will do.

A Protective Tariff.

The newspapers contain an account of a great festival dinner given to Mr. Clay in Lexington, Ky. on the 8th inst. The following was one of the toasts:

"*The Tariff.*—While all acknowlege the necessity of an increase of duties to meet the expenditures of Government, it is the part of an enlightened policy to *afford that degree of protection* to home industry which shall insure the permanent prosperity of the country."

Here is an undisguised and distinct avowal coming from Mr. Clay's presence, that his adherents go not for revenue but *protection*, and this is only one of such evidences;—many declarations of the same kind and stronger are every day made by the Federal leaders, yet some of the Whiggery are so barefaced as to deny that the party go for a protective Tariff.

☞ His Excellency Governor Morehead is now starting on his Western tour. In his speeches to the people, we hope he will pass as briefly as possible over such matters as his favorite rush-rag themes of 1840, and let it be known what he thinks of the Whig acts of the Extra Session—what of the *Bankrupt Law*—*the Tariff*—the *new National Debt* and other like Federal schemes. These are the questions about which we want to hear from His Excellency, and he must not expect to dodge them in the West. We hope the Democrats will call him to the stand on them, everywhere.

Mr. Southard late President *pro tem.* of the Senate, was at the last accounts almost beyond hope, dangerously ill at Fredericksburg, Va.

☞ The learned and laborious Editor of the *Raleigh Register* has been closely engaged for some weeks past in searching over the musty Journals of the Legislature to see what he could find against the "Locofocos," as he delights to call the Republicans, and sure enough he has at last made a most wonderful discovery:—he has discovered what hundreds before knew, that Charles Fisher and the other "locofocos" voted against the indefinite postponement of the bill to establish a Bank of the State, and consequently were in favor of it;—in which bill there was a provision to raise three millions of dollars by issuing State scrip. In bringing this discovery to light, the Editor gives us a true sample of Whig fairness;—he does not state the nature of the contest then before the Legislature, but presents, as usual, only half a view of it, though his study of the Journals must have shown him the whole.

As we understand it, there were two projects before the Legislature at the Session alluded to:—one, to establish a Bank such as the present one, the profits of which were to go into the pockets of the individual stockholders, who might become the owners of it:—the other, to establish a Bank, the profits of which should go into the Treasury of the State. Of the two plans Charles Fisher and the "locofocos" referred to, preferred the latter. They contended, that if the people must be taxed by the Banks, they ought to have the profits too;—while the other side were for giving to *Individuals*, the profits arising from the Banks;—that is—for making the people *payers*, not *receivers* of the profits of the Bank system. The same *principle* still divides the two parties.

But we shall not enter upon this subject at this time. It is only about four weeks to the election, and we cannot now consent to waste any of this time in discussing these matters entirely irrelevant to the contest before us. We have other topics of more interest claiming our attention. After awhile however, if the investigating editor of the Register wishes to take a peep into the old Journals, we will go with him, and see what discoveries we too can make. We are not at all apprehensive that the revelations will be much in favor of Whiggery.

"KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE."

In the memorable campaign of 1840, the Federal Whigs declared that the Democrats had brought all the hard times on the country, and if Harrison was but elected, we would soon have fine times and no mistake—that is:

Money plenty and easily come at;
Prices of produce high, and ready sale;
Wages of labor high, and labor in great demand;
Taxes low and few of them;
Expenses of the Government brought down to 15 millions a year.

When the time came, the people trusted in these golden promises and elected Harrison. The Whigs were established in power—have held the reins of Government fifteen months, and how is it now?

Money scarcer than ever before known.
Produce very low, and still falling.
Taxes high, and *increasing*.
Expenses of Government nearly double what was promised, and still going up.
Constables busy, and Ca Sas plenty.
Usurers and note shavers growing rich on the distresses of the country.
Banks flourishing, and
PEOPLE SUFFERING.

These are the fulfilments of Whig promises, and the fruits of the labor of Whiggery in not quite 15 months reign.

What may we expect at this rate in three years more?

A scrap of Scandal.

We are somewhat surprised to see so respectable a paper as the Raleigh *Star* stooping to retail contemptible little stories of scandal which on their face show themselves to be untrue. We were present and heard the whole of Judge Strange's speech at the Democratic Convention, and can assure the Editor that what he said about the ladies was more complimentary than otherwise. There was not a word in the slightest degree discourteous. Had all the fair votaries of modern Whiggery in North Carolina heard him, not the most enthusiastic or the most squeamish among them, could have taken exception to the tone of his remarks. The dirty sheets of the party would of course misrepresent this without regard to veracity, as they do every thing else, but Knowing Judge Strange, as the Editor of the Star must know him, to be a well bred gentleman, we are a little surprised that he should repeat a dirty slander of the kind on one so improbable withal.

Whiggery Distressed.

Some portion of the Whiggery of this State seem really disturbed and unhappy that no nomination was made for the Presidency by the Democratic Convention held in this place on the 20th of May, and they are much puzzled to divine the cause. Some guess one reason and some another, but all of them are bad at guessing, for neither has hit upon the true one. The Editor of the *Wilmington Chronicle* has heard from some source or other, that the thing was not done because Judge Strange had threatened if Mr. Calhoun should be nominated, to withdraw from the Convention, and carry with him some ten or a dozen others. This is a perfect piece of news to us, so new in fact altogether, that certainly it is not as old as the Convention—it has evidently been "manufactured to order" since that body adjourned. We never heard of it before. Has some one been practising the game of invention on our brother of the Chronicle—or has he been exercising his own imagination in "on dits" for the amusement of his readers! One or the other has produced this fancy article, unquestionably. Let not the Whigs however be altogether so exceedingly impatient to know who is to be the Democratic candidate, for there will be but one, and they will find him out abundantly time enough for their satisfaction, and to do the work for their Idol. Henry Clay, the Tariff, and the Bankrupt Law will all receive their quietus long before John Tyler's time expires.

Backing out from Whiggery.—Everybody knows very well that none of the Federal party have any particular fancy at this time for fathering the least responsibility on account of the Whig acts of the Extra Session, but we did not expect that the file leaders would come out and positively disavow them;—yet such is really the case in Rowan. We heard Mr. *Lord* one of the Federal, a las Whig (so called) candidates in this County, deliver his speech at a muster the other day, and he actually came out with a distinct disavowal of many prominent acts of the party in the Extra Session. In fact he went his whole length in objecting to divers of the odious *measures* of Whigism, though he held as hard as ever to the *men* and spirit of the party. He would persuade the people that he, himself, is personally opposed to the most abominable and unpopular of the Federal schemes—he would certainly "have voted against them if he had been in Congress"—(this was his expression) but at the same time, he is supporting and laboring to sustain the *men* and the *party* that *passed these very same acts?* What sort of principle—what sort of sincerity is this!

The Apportionment Bill

Has passed the House of Representatives with the amendment of the Senate as to the ratio of representation, and it now only wants the signature of President Tyler to become the law of the land. The House first refused to concur in the Senate's amendments, as we mentioned last week, but afterwards reconsidered and passed the bill by a vote of 113 yeas to 103 nays.

We consider the bill as it has passed, in some respects very objectionable. The mandamus feature especially, ordering the States to adopt the District system for electing members to Congress, is nothing less than a high handed and unwarranted assumption of what must be considered an exceedingly doubtful power at best. The Constitution never intended to give Congress the right of absolute jurisdiction over the States in this matter, and no Congress has ever before asserted it. The clause under which this right of dictation is now claimed, was most clearly intended to grant that body a certain privilege under certain exigencies—that is,—the power of self preservation, in case any State failed to make due provision for a representation. But even if there was no question about the right of Congress to issue this positive mandamus, it would be entirely uncalled for and unnecessary. To the States it belongs to determine in what manner their representatives shall be chosen, and it is no matter of concern to the Federal Legislature *how* it is done, so that it *is* duly done.

Another feature of the bill, that granting a fractional representation (a representative for every fractional number greater than a moiety of the ratio fixed on) has met with some strong opposition. The Washington Globe says that the apportionment bill of 1790 was vetoed by President Washington on this very account. It is doubted whether Mr. Tyler will sign the bill, from the fact, that his past acts are in direct opposition to this feature, as he has voted against it heretofore in the Senate under every form. The ratio of 70,680 inserted as an amendment by the Senate, and concurred to by the House, reduces the number of its members from 242 down to 223. This too has been objected to by many, but for ourselves, we are heartily glad of it. We cannot believe otherwise than that an increased number in the House would occasion more disorder, greater difficulty in transacting business, and altogether less efficiency of action, without any counterbalancing good whatever. A further reduction as we conceive, would be much more desirable, than an increase in the number of honorable gentlemen.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

A Democratic State Convention assembled at Concord on the 9th ultimo. The present Governor of the State, Hon. Henry Hubbard, was nominated for re-election. Among others, the Convention adopted the following bold, expressive, and pointed resolutions:

"*Resolved*, That we view with fear and alarm the immense and rapid increase of Corporations in this country; regarding them as bodies hostile to the spirit of our institutions, and subversive of the liberty and independence of the citizen, and in our view reviving and perpetuating the worst features of European aristocracy, in the concentration of wealth and power in the hands of the few, who are interested in them, thus enabling them to exercise an undue control over their poor and more dependent fellow citizens, and to bring to bear an influence upon the ballot-box, fatal to the freedom and purity of elections.

"*Resolved*, That the results of the elections during the past year, have again disproved the charge which the enemies of liberty allege against the people, of incapacity for self-government; that although the people may for a time be deceived by the arts and falsehoods of wicked and designing men, they are quick to discover their error and to visit upon those who wilfully and basely impose upon their confidence, their scorn and indignation, and that Federalism, although it may descend into the forum and take the people by the hand, cannot long deceive them, but is sure in the end to incur their disgust and contempt.

"*Resolved*, That the mighty revolution in public opinion which has recently taken place, points clearly to the re-instatement of a Democratic Administration and the re-establishment of the Independent Treasury System.

"*Resolved*, That in our opinion the Bankrupt Act, trampling as it does upon individual rights, rendering void the obligation of contracts, and exempting past recklessness and extravagance from their natural consequences, is injurious to the morals and destructive to the true interests of the community.

"*Resolved*, That in the opinion of this Convention the time when our people will consent to be bought up with their own money is far distant, and that *when that time arrives*, and not till then, it will be time for their legislature to place themselves in the attitude of beggars, receiving from the General Government, as a gift, the same money which has been wrung from them by unjust taxation.

"*Resolved*, That taxation, direct or indirect, is a burden upon the people; that the support of Government renders taxation necessary, that taxes should be imposed only for the support of Government, and that when imposed with any other view or for any other purpose, they are a violation of Justice and against the spirit of the Constitution.

"*Resolved*, That while we are willing to submit to a Tariff imposing duties for *revenue*, we deny in Congress any power to impose duties for *protection*; that we believe the General Government has not the power to tax the industry and capital of one man for the benefit of another man, which is the *principle* of protection; believing such legislation to be an infringement of the plain principles of justice and against the dictates of a sound and wise policy, and believing too, that no nation gains any increase of wealth by taxing one portion of its industry and capital for the benefit of a smaller portion, but, on the contrar, loses.

"*Resolved*, That the right to prescribe "the times places, and manner of holding elections for Senators and Representatives" for Congress, belong to the State and not to the General Government; and that we look upon the proposition in Congress to compel the States to choose their Representatives by districts, as being opposed to the true spirit of representative liberty."

Has property risen in value?

The Federal Whig elector for this District while canvassing in 1840, told the people that if Harrison should be elected, *property would at once rise in value 25 per cent at least.* Well, Harrison was elected, and the Whigs placed in power—and *how is it now?* Why property has *fallen*, and is still falling. If any man doubts this, let him attend the constable sales daily taking place, and see how property goes. Who wants to buy? Nobody. Who wants to sell? Almost every body.

But if Whiggery is making the *many* poor, it is making the *few* rich—the note shavers, the usurers, the officers, and lawyers, all are doing a prosperous business.

These are the glorious fruits of Whiggery.

Georgia Democratic Convention.—A Democratic Convention assembled in Milledgeville on the 30th ast month. Mr. Thos. Spalding of McIntosh was chosen President. A Committee of 33 appointed to report to the Convention the names of all such persons as might be suggested as suitable candidates to constitute the next Congressional ticket for the State, laid before the Convention a list of names, from which the following gentlemen were elected by ballot to form the ticket:—Messrs. Black of Scriven County; McMullen of Chatham; Cooper of Muscogee; Haraison of Troup; Lamar of Bibb, and Lumpkin of Floyd. Two more were wanting to complete the ticket, and it was believed Messrs. Cobb of Clark, and Stiles of Cass, would be chosen.

The news of the passage of the Apportionment Bill had reached Milledgeville, but no notice was taken of it by the Convention.

$25 more for that horse.

Governor Morehead in 1840 promised if Harrison was made President, that a horse then selling for $75 should soon bring $100. Do the sheriffs and constables get 25 *more* per head for the horses they are constantly selling—or do they get $25—yes $50 *less?* We call the Whiggery to the bar for a strait answer to the question. Have you told the truth—or have you ——?

Gen. Scott.—The friends of this gentleman have called a State Convention to be held in Harrisburg on the 26th of the pre ent month. The General is said to be as busy as a bee electioneering and planning for the Presidential campaign in 1844. He is determined to enter for the prize at all events, and try his luck as another military hero.

Death by Drowning.—An inquest was held last Monday on the body of *Harman Earnhart*, late of this town, which was found in Grant's Creek. The deceased had been subject to periodical fits of insanity, and was deranged when he left home last week, since which time he has been missing. He started on Friday morning, and was not heard of until his dead body was found. He was attempting to cross the Creek, no doubt, when drowned.

Gov. Morehead left here this morning, under the escort of a patriotic committee of the Whigs of gallant little Moore, who came here to accompany him to Carthage, where he will speak to-morrow.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

The above is one of the shifts resorted to, to give an *imposing* appearance to the Governor's visit here, for *effect* at a distance. The following is the *truth* as we can prove:

From the North Carolinian.

Gov. Morehead left our town on Wednesday morning last, "under the escort of a patriotic Committee of the Whigs of gallant little Moore," so saith the "Observer man"

BILL OF FARE.
3 Whigs—*all patriotic.*
1 Little Girl.
1 Black—a driver.

A Correspondent of the New York *Express* furnishes the following statement of the vote on the Tariff bill of 1824—the original of the protective system in this country; for the Tariff of 1816 was properly a revenue bill, though modified slightly, to prevent a violent re-action against the manufactures that had sprung up during the War—in which latter respect, it was in spirit and design the same as the Compromise Act of 1832.

I mentioned in my letter of yesterday the Tariff of 1816. The votes upon the Tariff of 1824 are before me. The Bill passed on the 16th of April, and by an exceedingly close vote—ayes 107; noes 102; (a vote which, though given eighteen years since, by the way, it is difficult to obtain to 1832.) Fifteen members from New England voted for this bill, twenty six from New York, six from New Jersey, twenty four from Pennsylvania, one from Delaware, (Louis McLane,) thirteen from Maryland, one from Virginia, (Joseph Johnson,) none from Georgia, eleven from Kentucky, (the present Postmaster General among them,) two from Tennessee, (Samuel Houston, now of Texas, one of the two,) fourteen from Ohio, none from Louisiana, two from Indiana, one from Illinois, none from Alabama, one from Missouri, and none from Mississippi.

Among the nays were 6 from Maine, 5 from New Hampshire, 11 from Massachusetts, none from Rhode Island, one from Connecticut, none from Vermont, 8 from New York, none from New Jersey, 6 from Maryland, 21 from Virginia, (including the two Barbour, Randolph, W. C. Rives, Andrew Stevenson, and George Tucker,) 13 from North Carolina, (including Mr. Mangum,) 9 from South Carolina, (including Hamilton, McDuffie, and Pomsett,) 7 from Georgia, (Forsyth and Cuthbert—the last voting for the Tariff of '16,) none from Kentucky, 7 from Tennessee, none from Ohio, 8 from Louisiana, (including Edward Livingston, late Minister to France,) none from Indiana, none from Illinois, 3 from Alabama, and one from Mississippi.

This is a little different result from the one I sent you in my last letter. The strongest opponent of the Bill of 1824 was Mr. Webster, the present Secretary of State, who moved to lay the bill upon the table. The motion was lost by a majority of twelve votes only—110 to 98.

Difficulties with Great Britain.—We copy the following article from the Philadelphia Spirit of the Times of Saturday.

"There is every reason to believe that the long-pending disputes between Great Britain and the United States, on various points of national interest, are likely to be settled in the most satisfactory and amicable manner. Lord Ashburton is now in full conference at Washington City, with the Commissioners appointed to treat with him, on the part of the States of Maine and Massachusetts, relative to the North Eastern Boundary question. It is not definitely known what are the terms of compromise, but agreement of some kind has been had. The territory of Maine may be divided, or all that which is held in dispute may be purchased from Maine by the British Government. Bennett's Herald hints that one part of the arrangement of this settlement of difficulties will be to allow the free navigation of the Mississippi on the part of Great Britain, and the St. Lawrence and St. Johns, on the part of the United States.

Ex Governor Boggs.—The Boonville (Mo.) Register of the 9th ult. says: "We are gratified to learn that there is a fair prospect of this gentleman's recovery from the wounds he received by the hands of the demon who sought his life."

"*Discharge of the Laborers at the Navy Yard.*—We regret to hear that all the laborers at the navy yard were discharged at 12 o'clock yesterday with but a few hours' notice. This measure has become necessary in consequence of the course of Congress in cutting down a large amount of the appropriations necessary for the service of the navy, and indispensable to carry it on. The President and his Administration are anxious to put the country in a state of defence; but the locofocos, who are for making capital, have combined to defeat this measure."—*N. Y. Express.*

Can impudence go further? With a Whig majority of *fifty* in the House of Representatives, and an emphatic majority in the Senate, can impudence go further, we say, than the attempt of the Express to hold the Democratic party responsible for the proceedings in Congress? Does Booby Brooks really think that the people will be deceived by such statements? Better go to North Bend, Mr. Brooks—to North Bend, sir. Your impositions are at an end—your humbugs have exploded—your promises are all *proved* false and treacherous. Who deluded these 400 hundred men at the navy-yard into the belief that, if they voted for "Tippecanoe and Tyler too," they would receive "two dollars a day and roast beef?" Who promised the country "better times" if old Tip and Ty were elected? Who declared that, if Van Buren was re elected, the fate of the laboring class would be to get but "*ten cents a day and bean soup*" for food? Master Brooks, the *people* have not forgotten these things, and will not if you have. You have the Government—you have a clear majority of 50 in Congress—you have elected the "change"—opened the "new set of books," and what is the result? 400 laborers of our navy-yard flung out of employment—200 discharged from the Philadelphia navy-yard, and a greater degree of suffering exists throughout the country than was ever before known! Thus are your Whig principles exemplified—thus your promises have proved as idle as the wind.—*New Era.*

The number of members of Congress to which each State will be entitled under the new apportionment act, is as follows:

Maine	7	South Carolina	7
New Hampshire	4	Georgia	8
Massachusetts	10	Alabama	7
Rhode Island	2	Mississippi	4
Connecticut	4	Louisiana	4
Vermont	4	Tennessee	11
New York	34	Kentucky	10
New Jersey	5	Ohio	21
Pennsylvania	24	Indiana	10
Delaware	1	Illinois	7
Maryland	6	Missouri	5
Virginia	15	Arkansas	1
North Carolina	9	Michigan	3

Supreme Court.

The following gentlemen among others have been admitted to the practice of Law in the County Courts:—viz:

John W. Ellis of Davidson; J. F. Hoke of Lincolnton; Wm. F. Brown of Caswell; V. A. McBee of Lincolnton.

And the following have obtained License in the Superior Court, viz:

D. K. McRae of Fayetteville; John M. Long of Cabarrus; William Johnson of Charlotte

MARRIED.

In this County, on the 16th ultimo, by the Rev. John D Scheck, Mr *Moses Rymer* to Miss *Sarah M.*, daughter of Mr. Joseph Weant.

Mocksville Male Academy.

THE exercises of the Mocksville Male Academy will be re-opened on Monday, the 11th of July, on the following terms, (i. e.:)

For Latin and Greek,	$15 00
Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, &c.,	12 00
English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, &c.,	10 00
Lower branches,	8 00

B. CLEGG, Principal.

Mocksville, July 1, 1842. 3t

To the Churches within the bounds OF THE PRESBYTERY OF CONCORD.

AT the last stated meeting of the PRESBYTERY OF Concord, held at Steel Creek Church, it was

Resolved, That the second Saturday of July next, be observed as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer, in view of the low state of religion in all our Churches.

STEPHEN FRONTIS,
Stated Clerk.

June 24, 1842. 2w

Editors of papers in our State, published West of the Yadkin River, will be so kind as to give the above notice one or two insertions.

Candidates for Sheriff.

☞ Col. R. W. LONG is a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Rowan County.

☞ HEZEKIAH TURNER, Esq., is a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Rowan County.

☞ We are requested to announce Mr. B. B. ROBERTS, as a Candidate for Sheriff of *Davidson County* at the next election.

Wanted,

THREE or four families to work at the Salisbury Factory—none but those who can come well recommended for industry, and sobriety, need apply.

J RHODES BROWNE, Ag't.

Salisbury, June 3, 1842. tf

IMPORTANT WORK!

NOW IN THE COURSE OF PUBLICATION.

A DICTIONARY OF

Arts, Manufactures and Mines,

CONTAINING A CLEAR EXPOSITION OF THEIR PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICES.

By ANDREW URE, *M. D., F. R. S. M. G. S. M. A. S. Lond., Mem. Acad. N. S. Philad., S. Ph. Soc. N. Germ. Hanov., Multi, &c. &c. &c.*

ILLUSTRATED WITH ONE THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY-ONE ENGRAVINGS.

THIS is unquestionably the most popular work of the kind ever published, and a book most admirably adapted to the wants of all classes of the community. The following are the important objects which the learned author endeavors to accomplish:

1st. To instruct the Manufacturer, Metallurgist and Tradesman in the principle of their respective processes, so as to render them, in reality, the masters of their business; and, to emancipate them from a state of bondage to such as are too commonly governed by blind prejudice and a vicious routine.

2ndly. To afford Merchants, Brokers, Drysalters, Druggists, and officers of the Revenue, characteristic descriptions of the commodities which pass through their hands.

3rdly. By exhibiting some of the finest developments of Chemistry and Physics, to lay open an excellent practical school to Students of these kindred sciences.

4thly. To teach Capitalists, who may be desirous of placing their funds in some productive branch of industry, to select, judiciously, among plausible claimants.

5thly. To enable gentlemen of the Law to become well acquainted with the nature of those patent schemes, which are so apt to give rise to litigation.

6thly. To present to legislators such a clear exposition of the staple manufactures, as may dissuade them from enacting laws which obstruct industry, or cherish one branch of it to the injury of many others.

And lastly, to give the general reader, intent chiefly on Intellectual Cultivation, views of many of the noblest achievments of Science, in effecting those grand transformations of matter to which Great Britain and the United States owe their permanent wealth, rank and power among the nations of the earth.

The latest statistics of every important object of Manufacture are given from the best, and usually from official authority at the end of each article.

The work will be printed from the 2d London Edition, which sells for $12 a copy. It will be put on good paper, in new brevier type, and will make about 1400 8vo. pages. It will be issued in twenty-one semi-monthly numbers, in covers, at 25 cents each, payable on delivery.

☞ To any person sending us five dollars at one time in advance, we will forward the numbers by mail, post paid, as soon as they come from the press.

To suitable agents this affords a rare opportunity, as we can put the work to them on terms extremely favorable. In every manufacturing town, and every village throughout the United States and Canada subscribers may be obtained with the greatest facility. Address, post paid, D. Appleton & Co., 200 Broadway, New York.

*** To every editor who gives this advertisement entire 12 insertions, we will forward, to order, one copy of the whole work, provided the paper containing this notice be sent to the New York Watchman, N. York.

March 11, 1842.

DICTIONARY OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES & MINES.

THE patrons of this work are respectfully informed, that the undersigned have purchased the entire stock and right of Mr. SUNDERLAND, in this work, and will continue its publication every fortnight till completed.—Editors will please notice the change in the advertisements. The terms will be adhered to in all respects as advertised. Please address the subscribers, post-paid,

D. APPLETON & CO.,
200, *Broadway, N. Y.*

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
SPECTATOR.

THE Subscribers propose to publish, at the seat of Government, a Weekly Newspaper, to be called "THE SPECTATOR." They believe that such a publication will not be superfluous. Its plan will be different from that of the papers already established in Washington. It will not give the debates at length, but present a comprehensive and satisfactory summary of the proceedings in both Houses of Congress, with such comment or remarks as will contribute to their elucidation. Striking or interesting speeches will also be inserted, from time to time, or such extracts therefrom as may be most worthy of attention.

The editorial department will discuss the questions of the day with spirit and with fairness, and in a manner which, it is hoped, will prove acceptable to the popular taste. A familiarity with domestic politics, acquired by a residence at the capitol, and the sojourn of one of them abroad, of similar duration, at an interesting period of European history, have given them some slight advantages for the task proposed. Communications from intelligent sources will also be furnished, and it shall be their effort to present to their readers that attractive variety, without which the most important topics are apt to pall upon the public mind. Events are constantly occurring at home & abroad, beyond the sphere of mere personal and party politics, attention to which cannot fail to elucidate political questions, and promote national interests. Judicious selections from foreign journals, which are so accessible in Washington, continental as well as English, (popular attention in this country being directed too exclusively to the latter,) cannot but interest the enquiring reader, whose liberal curiosity in expensive sympathies extend beyond the confines, however ample, of his own country. Nor will literature and general criticism be neglected, though kept subordinate to the paramount ends of a political journal. In a word, it is the design of the subscribers to furnish a spirited paper, for which, they are persuaded, peculiar facilities are found at the seat of Government.

Without appealing to their past position and exertions, they will content themselves here with declaring that their opinions are thoroughly and unchangeably Democratic, yet, they would fain hope, not illiberal or uncharitable. They will discuss questions and judge men with freedom, yet with that moderation which gives additional strength to firmness, and that candor which is the best proof and pledge of sincerity.

They are fully sensible of the doubts and difficulties which must ever attend a novel undertaking of this nature. But one man may succeed, where another has failed; and when one effort has proved abortive, a second may triumph over every obstacle. It has been said, by a wise and a great man, that no human enterprise would be attempted if every objection must first be removed. The subscribers have resolved to try, at least; and all they ask of their friends is a kind support of their first and feeble steps. They venture, also, to express a hope that Editors, personally or politically friendly, will give this brief prospectus an insertion; a favor which they will be happy to acknowledge in a suitable manner.

J. L. MARTIN,
J. HEART.

TERMS.

The Spectator will be published weekly, at Three Dollars per annum, and proportionably for shorter periods, payable invariably in advance; or Five Dollars for two subscriptions, or for two years. It is proposed to issue the first number early in June.

Postmasters are authorized to remit subscriptions. Letters and communications to the Editors must be post paid or free. Address

MARTIN & HEART,
Washington, D. C.

June 3, 1842.

THE MARKETS.

AT SALISBURY, JULY 1, 1842.

Bacon,	6 a 6½	Iron,	4½ a 7
Beef,	3½ a 4½	Lard,	8 a 10
Brandy, (peach)	30 a 35	Molasses,	50 a 62½
Do (apple)	25 a	Nails,	8 a 9
Butter,	10 a 12½	Oats,	15 a 18
Beeswax,	18 a 20	Pork,	4 a 4½
Bagging,	18 a 25	Rice, (quart)	12½
Bale Rope,	10 a 12½	Sugar, (brown)	10 a 12½
Cotton, (clean)	8 a	Do (loaf,)	18 a 20
Corn,	30 a 35	Salt, (bu.)	1 25 a $1 50
Coffee,	14 a 18	Do (sack)	3 75 a $4 00
Flour,	4 50 a $5 00	Steel, (blister)	10 a
Feathers,	35 a 37½	Do (cast	25 a 30
Flaxseed,	75 a 80	Tallow,	12½
Do Oil,	90 a $1	Whiskey,	25 a

AT CHERAW, S. C., JUNE 14, 1842.

Beef, (scarce)	3	Flour,	5 00 a $5½
Bacon,	7 a 8	Feathers,	37 a 00
Butter,	12½ a 15	Lard, (scarce)	7 a 8
Beeswax,	22 a 25	Molasses,	35 a 40
Bagging,	20 a 25	Oats,	37 a 46
Bale Rope,	10 a 12½	Rice, (100 lbs)	4 a $5
Coffee,	12½ a 15	Sugar,	10 a 12
Cotton,	7 a 8	Salt, (sack)	2 75
Corn, (scarce)	50 a 62½	Do (bushel)	87½ a $1

AT CAMDEN, S C., JUNE 8, 1842

Beef,	4 a 6	Cotton,	4 a 8½
Bacon,	6 a 9	Corn,	50
Butter,	15 a 18	Flour,	7 00
Beeswax,	18 a 20	Feathers,	37 a 40
Bagging,	26	Lard,	10 a 12
Bale Rope,	12½	Molasses,	33 a 40
Coffee,	11 a 15	Oats,	45 a 56

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Congressional Globe and Appendix.

THESE works have now been published by us for ten consecutive sessions of Congress. Commencing with the session of 1832-3. They have had such wide circulation, and have been so universally approved and sought after by the public, that we deem it necessary only in this Prospectus to say that they will be continued at the next session of Congress, and to state, succinctly, their contents, the form in which they will be printed, and the prices for them.

The Congressional Globe is made up of the daily proceedings of the two Houses of Congress. The speeches of the members are abridged, or condensed, to bring them into a reasonable, or readable length. All the resolutions offered, or motions made, are given at length, in the mover's own words; and the yeas and nays on all the important questions. It is printed with small type—brevier and nonpareil—on a double royal sheet, in quarto form, each number containing 16 royal quarto pages. It is printed as fast as the business done in Congress furnishes matter enough for a number—usually one number, but sometimes two numbers, a week. We have invariably printed more numbers than there were weeks in a session. The approaching session of Congress, it is expected, will continue 7 months, if so, subscribers may expect between 30 and 40 numbers, which, together, will make between 500 & 600 royal quarto pages.

The Appendix is made up of the PRESIDENT's annual message, the reports of the principal officers of the Government that accompany it, and all the long speeches of members of Congress, written out or revised by themselves. It is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe, and usually makes about the same number of pages. Heretofore, on account of the *set* speeches being so numerous and so long, we have not completed the Appendix until one or two months after the close of the session; but, in future, we intend to print the speeches as fast as they shall be prepared, and of course shall complete the work within a few days after the sejournment.

Each of these works is complete in itself; but it is necessary for every subscriber who desires a full knowledge of the proceedings of Congress, to have both; because, then, if there should be any ambiguity in the synopsis of the speech, or any denial of its correctness, as published in the Congressional Globe, the reader may return to the Appendix to see the speech at length, corrected by the member himself.

Now, there is no source but the Congressional Globe and Appendix, from which a person can obtain a full history of the proceedings of Congress. GALES and SEATON's Register of Debates, which contained a history, has been suspended for three or four years. It cost about five times as much for a session as the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and did not contain an equal amount of matter, a great portion of the current proceedings being omitted. We are enabled to print the Congressional Globe and Appendix at the low rate now proposed, by having a large quantity of type, and keeping the Congressional matter that we set up for the daily and semi-weekly Globes, standing for the Congressional Globe and Appendix. If we had to set up the matter purposely for these works, we could not afford to print them for double the price now charged.

Complete Indexes to both the Congressional Globe and the Appendix are printed at the close of each session, and sent to all subscribers for them.

We have on hand 3,000 or 4,000 surplus copies of the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the Extra Session, which make together near one thousand royal quarto pages. They give the fullest history of Congress that has ever been published. We now sell them for $1 each; that is, $1 for the Congressional Globe, and $1 for the Appendix. We propose to let subscribers for the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the next session, have them for 50 cent each. They will be necessary to understand fully the proceedings of the next session. The important matters discussed at the last, will be brought up at the next session, in consequence of the universal dissatisfaction evinced in the late elections with the vast and novel system of policy which the powers have introduced, and which was forced through Congress without consulting public opinion, or even allowing the full discussion usual in regard to subjects of ordinary interest. The reports of the Congressional Globe and Appendix are not in the least degree affected by the party bias of the Editor. They are given precisely as written out by the Reporters and the members themselves. And the whole are subject to the revision and correction of the speakers, as they pass in review in our daily sheet, in case any misunderstanding or misrepresentation of their remarks should occur.

We make a daily analysis of the doings in Congress, and give our opinions in it freely, but this is published only in the Daily, Semi-weekly, and Weekly Globes. The Daily Globe is $10, the Semi-weekly Globe $2 per annum, *in advance*. The Weekly Globe is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and a complete index made to it at the end of each year.

TERMS.

For the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the last Extra Session, $1.

For the Congressional Globe for the next session, $1 per copy.

For the Appendix for the next session, $1 per copy.

Six copies of either of the above works will be sent for $5; twelve copies for $10, and so on in proportion for a greater number.

Payments may be transmitted by mail, *postage paid*, at our risk. By a rule of the Post Office Department, postmasters are permitted to frank letters containing money for subscriptions.

The notes of any bank, current where a subscriber resides, will be received by us at par.

To insure all the numbers, the subscriptions should be in Washington by the 15th December next, at farthest, though it is probable that we shall print enough surplus copies to fill every subscription that may be paid before the 1st day of January next.

No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompanies it.

BLAIR & RIVES.

Washington City, October 25, 1841

TO THE TANNERS
OF THE
UNITED STATES.

THE Undersigned have taken out a PATENT for an improvement made by themselves in the important art of

Finishing Leather.

This improvement consists in a new mixture, of their invention, which is applied to the leather, and which saves the expense of tallow and the labor of whitening. They do not offer it to the public without having themselves effectually tested it, nor on their own recommendation alone, but ask attention to the certificates given below by highly respectable and experienced Tanners who have examined the invention, and being satisfied of its usefulness, have purchased rights:—and also to the certificates of the Boot and Shoe-makers who bear testimony to the quality and finish of the leather.

WM. A. RONALD,
HENRY C. MILLER.

☞ Letters to the subscribers should be addressed, *China Grove*, Rowan County, N. C.

March 4, 1842. 6t

CERTIFICATES:

At the request of Messrs. Ronald & Miller, and for our own satisfaction, we have particularly examined their improved plan of finishing leather, and pronounce it altogether beyond our expectation for value; and we cheerfully recommend it to the Tanners of the Country as a great saving of labor and expense, and as giving a fine gloss and high finish to the leather. Being satisfied of this, we have purchased for ourselves the right to use their patent.

JOHN CLARK,
Tanner, Salisbury.
JOHN SLOOP, Jr.,
LEVI COWAN,
WM. S. COWAN,
Tanners, Rowan County.

We have manufactured a considerable quantity of leather finished on the improved plan, lately invented by Messrs. Ronald & Miller, and we consider it of the best quality, both for beauty of finish, and lasting property.

JAS. D. GLOVER,
WM. LAMBETH,
JOHN THOMPSON,
Boot and Shoe-makers, Salisbury.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has opened a Public House, in Mocksville, Davie County, where he is prepared to accommodate Boarders and Travellers in a style which he hopes will prove satisfactory to all who may favor him with their custom.

His Stables will be abundantly furnished with every thing necessary in the line of Provender;—his Bar well supplied with a variety of liquors.

His charges will be moderate. All riotous and disorderly conduct will be strictly prohibited. Call and try me.

E. R. BIRCKHEAD.

March 11, 1842 tf

GARDEN SEEDS.

A large variety of Garden Seeds for sale at the Salisbury Drug-Store, by C. B. WHEELER.

February 18, 1842. tf

—MILL IRONS.—

THERE may be had at C. Fisher's Foundry, on South Yadkin River, Mill Irons of almost all descriptions used in this country.

—SUCH AS—

Saw Mill Irons, Gudgeons all sorts, Wheels of all sizes, &c.—When not on hand, they may be made to order at a short notice.

WILLIAMSON HARRIS, Agent.

December 31, 1841. tf.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
North Carolina Temperance Union.

THE State Temperance Society of N. C. at its annual meeting, directed its Executive Committee to take measures for the establishment, at this place, of a Journal, devoted to the cause of Temperance.

In obedience to their wishes, and impressed with the importance of such a publication, the Committee have determined, if sufficient encouragement can be obtained, to issue the first number of such a publication, to be called the NORTH CAROLINA TEMPERANCE UNION, on the first of January next.

The leading object of the Union will be, the dissemination of Temperance principles. We shall endeavor to present in its pages, a full record of the progress of the Temperance cause in our own and in foreign lands—of its effect upon individuals and communities—and original articles in defence of its principles, and in reply to the various objections urged against it.

While, however, the promotion of Temperance will be the first and leading object of our Journal, it is our intention, that its pages shall be enlivened by a general summary of the most important events of the day, and by particular attention to the interest of Agriculture.

In carrying out this object, the Committee look with confidence to the friends of Temperance, particularly in North Carolina, for aid and support. A new impulse has been given to the cause in this State. Were this the proper occasion, we could tell a tale of what has been passing under our own eyes, which would send a thrill of joy through every benevolent heart. The reformation of the inebriate has commenced, and is still going on with a power and success, which the most sanguine never dared to anticipate. Give us but the means of communication, and we trust that an influence will go forth from the Capitol of the old North State, to its remotest boundary, that will tell upon its happiness and prosperity through all future generations.

Permit us, then, most earnestly to appeal to every friend of Temperance, Morality, and good order, to aid us *promptly*. As the object is to commence with the new year, *delay* on the part of its friends may be fatal. Let every individual then, who feels an interest in our success, and every Temperance Society, become responsible, *at once* for the number of copies, which they suppose can be circulated in their vicinity, and forward their names immediately, for 10, 20, or 50 copies, as they may think the demand of their neighborhood may justify. In this way only, can we hope for success in our effort.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the N. C. Temperance Society, the following resolution was adopted: Whereas, arrangements have been made to commence the publication of a Temperance Journal in the City of Raleigh, on the first week of January next, provided ONE THOUSAND Subscribers can be obtained.

Resolved, That it be most earnestly recommended to each of the Officers of the State Temperance Society, and to the members of the late State Convention, and to any who are friendly to the cause, immediately after the receipt of this resolution, to become responsible for from 10 to 50 Subscribers, so that the publication may commence at the time contemplated.

By order of the Executive Committee of the North Carolina State Temperance Society.

TERMS:

The North Carolina Temperance Union will be published weekly on a medium sheet, (say 25 by 18 inches,) at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, payable IN ADVANCE. Letters containing Subscribers names and remittances, must be directed, postpaid or free, to the Treasurer of the Society, JAMES BROWN, Raleigh, NorthCaolina.

All the newspapers in the State are respectfully requested to give this Prospectus one or two insertions.

Laborers Wanted.

Wanted,—a number of hands to work at the mining business at Conrad's Hill, in Davidson County. The usual wages will be given, and the hands will be paid off weekly, or monthly, as they may wish.—Good board may be had near the mine on reasonable terms.

T. PHILLIPS ALLEN, Agent.

January 14, 1842. tf.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

THERE is a large quantity of Plank, Scantling and other building materials on hand for Sale at the Mills of Charles Fisher, on South Yadkin River,—formerly Pearson's Mills.

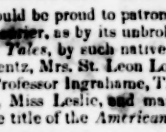
—ALSO—

A quantity of choice curled Maple Plank, suitable for making house-furniture of various kinds.

Any quantity of sawed Shingles can be furnished at a very short notice. These Shingles are always made out of heart pine, or yellow poplar,—of a regular size, and require no jointing, but can be nailed on the roof just as they fall from the saw—Price $3 per 1,000 at the Mill.

WILLIAMSON HARRIS, Agt.

December 31, 1841. tf.

HORSE-  BILLS

NEATLY PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE.

THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE PHILADELPHIA

SATURDAY COURIER.

WITH THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE WORLD!!

The publishers of this old established and universally popular Family Journal, would deem it supernogatory to say a word in commendation of its past or present excellence and usefulness. Its unrivalled and increasing circulation, (over 35,000,) is its best recommendation. For the future, however, a determination to be FIRST in the van of the American Newspaper Weekly Press, will call for increased expenditures and renewed attractions for the coming year, 1842, not the least of which will be an improvement in the quality of the paper, and addition of popular contributors, embracing, we fully believe, the best list to any similar Journal in the world.

The Courier is independent in its character, fearlessly pursuing a straight forward course, and supporting the best interests of the public. It is strictly neutral in politics and religion. It will maintain a high tone of morals, and not an article will appear in its pages which should not find a place at every fireside. It has more than double the number of constant readers, to that of any other paper published in the country, embracing the best families of our Republic.

AMERICAN TALES.

Every one should be proud to patronise the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, as by its unbroken series of original *American Tales*, by such native writers as Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, Mrs. St. Leon Loud, "The Lady of Maryland," Professor Ingraham, T. S. Arthur, Esq., Miss Sedgwick, Miss Leslie, and many others, it has justly earned the title of the *American Family Newspaper*.

Foreign Literature and News.

Determined to spare no expense in making the Saturday Courier a perfect model of a Universal Family Newspaper, of equal interest to all classes and persons of every nation, we have made arrangements to receive all the Magazines and papers of interest, published in England and on the Continent, the news and gems of which are immediately transferred to its columns, thus giving to emigrants, as well as others, a correct and connected account of whatever occurs of interest, either at home or abroad.

THE MARKETS.

Particular care is taken to procure the earliest advices in reference to the prices of all kinds of Grain, Provision, Produce, &c., the state of Stocks, Banks, Money and Lands, and our extensive arrangements will hereafter render our *Prices Current* of inestimable interest to the traveller, the farmer, and all business classes whatsoever.

The general character of the Courier is well known. Its columns contain a great variety of

TALES, NARRATIVES, ESSAYS, AND BIOGRAPHIES,

and articles in Literature, Science, the Arts, Mechanics, Agriculture, Education, Music, News, Health, Amusement, and in fact, in every department usually discussed in a Universal Family Newspaper, from such writers as

Mrs. C. Lee Hentz,	Mrs. S. C. Hall,
Charles Dickens, (Boz,)	Professor Dunglison,
Professor Ingrahame,	M. M'Michael,
T. S. Arthur,	Miss Ellen S. Rand,
J. Sheridan Knowles,	George P. Morris,
Mrs. M. St. Leon Loud,	Mrs. Gore,
Douglass Jerrold,	Joseph R. Chandler,
Miss Sedgwick,	Miss Leslie,
Wm. E. Burton,	Professor J. Frost,
Lieut. G. W. Patten,	Lydia H. Sigourney,
Thos. Campbell,	Hon. Robert T. Conrad,
Miss Mitford,	Robert Morris,
Professor Wines,	Mrs. C. H. W. Ewing,
E. L. Bulwer,	A. Green, Jr.,
Joseph C. Neal,	John Neal,
Thos. G. Spear,	Countess of Blessington,
Capt. Marryatt, R. N.	Lucy Seymour.
R. Penn Smith,	

TO AGENTS—TERMS.

The terms of the Courier are $2 per annum, payable in advance, but when any one will officiate to procure ten new subscribers, and send us $15, *post money and postage free*, we will receipt for one for each. Seven copies for $10, three copies for $5, or one copy three years for $5.

CLUBBING.

Two copies of the Saturday Courier, and Godey's Lady's Book, one year, will be sent for $5.

Five copies of the Saturday Courier, and Godey's Lady's Book, one year, will be sent for $10.

Address, M'MAKIN & HOLDEN,
Philadelphia.

Those with whom we exchange, will add to their many obligations by copying the above, or referring to it in their columns.

PROPOSALS

For publishing in the City of Richmond, a new Weekly Paper, to be entitled

THE VIRGINIA DEMOCRAT,

IT will be printed on good paper, weekly, until after the next election, at the uncommonly low price of Twenty Five cents to a single subscriber, *nine* copies for Two Dollars, TWENTY-THREE copies for Five Dollars, FIFTY copies for Ten Dollars, payable invariably in advance.

It will wage an uncompromising war with all the ruinous schemes now advocated and supported by the Federal party; and nothing shall be left undone, which the most zealous exertions can accomplish, to effect the entire overthrow of the Federal faction at the ensuing election. The articles will be brief, pithy and pungent, but yet courteous and respectful; Federalism in all its cameleon forms and Protean shapes, will be handled without gloves.

We respectfully ask that a generous patronage may be bestowed upon our efforts to promote the success of the cause in which we are engaged. Orders addressed to THEOPHILUS FISK, will receive prompt attention.

March 18, 1842

INVITATION.

THE WASHINGTON TEMPERANCE SOCIETY OF Lexington most cordially invite the Temperance Societies of Davidson and the neighboring Counties to unite with them in celebrating the 4th of July next, at Lexington, on total abstinence principles.—They wish all true Washingtonians to regard this as a special invitation, and the public at large are also requested to attend.

They hope all the Societies within convenient distance will be present either in mass, or by delegation, bringing with them their badges and banners.

By order of the Society.

J. L. CLEMMONS, President.

H. ROUNSAVILLE, Recording Secretary.

Lexington, N. C., June 24, 1842. 2t

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber having determined on removing to the South, wishes to dispose of his valuable Plantation, lying within three miles of Salisbury, on the Stage road leading to Mr. Locke's bridge and to Lexington, Salem and Raleigh, &c.; it is the same formerly owned by William H. Slaughter, Esq., and it is presumed generally well known. The track contains

260 ACRES,

some of which is cleared and under cultivation, and about ten of it first rate meadow land, it is watered by Crane Creek and two branches which run through the land, an excellent orchard, consisting of a great variety of very choice

Apple, Peach and Cherry Trees.

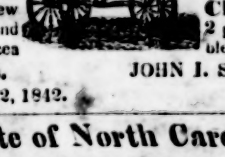
There are two dwelling Houses on the tract, the one on the road is well calculated for a house of entertainment, it being a large two story building, very convenient, having all necessary out houses conveniently arranged, and supplied with an excellent spring of water. The other dwelling house is near the meadow ground and a first rate spring, from which it is supplied with water, and a large barn which makes it convenient for packing away hay. The above property is pleasantly situated, and remarkably health.

The subscriber being anxious to sell will give a bargain, those wishing for further information can be gratified by calling on the premises, on the subscriber.

JOHN T. BOWLES.

Walnut Ridge, Rowan Co., N. C., April 29, 1842. } tf

FOR SALE.



THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale a fine new carriage and excellent service able Horses. Close Carriage and 2 pair of excellent match

JOHN I. SHAVER.

April 22, 1842. tf

State of North Carolina,

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

IN EQUITY.

Daniel Delap,
vs
Thomas Stuart, William Stuart, Sarah Stuart, Daniel Stuart, Peggy Stuart, and Levina Stuart.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Daniel Stuart, Peggy Stuart, and Levina Stuart, Defendants in this case live beyond the limits of this State, It is, therefore, ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Western Carolinian for said Defendants to appear and answer at the next term of this Court, to be held for the County of Davidson at the Court-House in Lexington, on the 1st Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, or Judgment pro confesso will be entered as to them.

Witness, W. Womack, Clerk and Master of said Court at Office the 1st Monday after the 4th Monday in March, 1842.

W. WOMACK, C. M. E.

May 27, 1842.—6w—Printer's fee $5 50.

SALISBURY FACTORY.

THIS establishment is now in complete operation. The Company are manufacturing

Cotton Yarn, Sheeting, Shirting and Osnaburg, of a superior quality,

which they offer to the public at the lowest market prices. Merchants and others who will examine qualities, and compare prices, will find it to their interest to purchase.

J. RHODES BROWNE, Ag't.

Salisbury, June 3, 1842. tf

Notice.

ALL those indebted to the Estate of Sam'l. Miller, deceased, are requested to come forward and settle the same without delay; and those having claims against the Estate are requested to present them within the time prescribed by law, duly authenticated, or this will be plead as a bar to their recovery.

JAS. O. M'CONNAUGHEY, Adm'r.

Rowan Co., June 17, 1842. 3t

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Western Carolina Temperance Advocate,

A monthly paper devoted to the Temperance Reform Published at Asheville, N. C., and edited

BY D. R. M'ANALLY.

A TEMPERANCE CONVENTION that was held at this place early in September, resolved on publishing a paper of the above title and character, and appointed Dr. John Dickson and D. R. M'Anally to conduct it. From the many pressing engagements, Dr. Dickson already has, he deems it impracticable for him to be recognised as one of the editors, though he will cheerfully use all his influence otherwise, to promote its interest; the subscriber therefore, proceeds to issue this Prospectus in his own name, with a hope that he will be aided in the undertaking, by all the friends of the Temperance cause throughout the country, and that the paper may soon have an extensive circulation.

Friends of the Temperance Cause! to you we make a most earnest appeal—while thousands upon thousands of dollars are annually expended at theatres, at circuses, at the race track, at groceries, while no pains are spared, the luxury of retirement and ease foregone, and no labor deemed too severe to advance the interests of political aspirants, can you not do something in a cause that must be dear to every true patriot, philanthropist, and christian? Recollect there are but few, very few, such papers in all the Southern country.—The Western part of North Carolina, the Western part of Virginia, and the Eastern part of Tennessee particularly, need a periodical of this kind, and it is for you now to say whether they shall have it.

The very low price at which it was fixed by the Convention, will make it necessary, that a very large subscription be had, before the publication of it can be justified.

TERMS.

The Western Carolina Temperance Advocate will be published on a medium sheet, in quarto form, each number making eight pages, and will be furnished at the very low price of *Fifty Cents* a copy. Where single copies are taken, the payment must be made invariably upon the reception of the first number.

☞ Postmasters, editors or publishers of papers, and all Ministers of the Gospel, are authorised agents.